



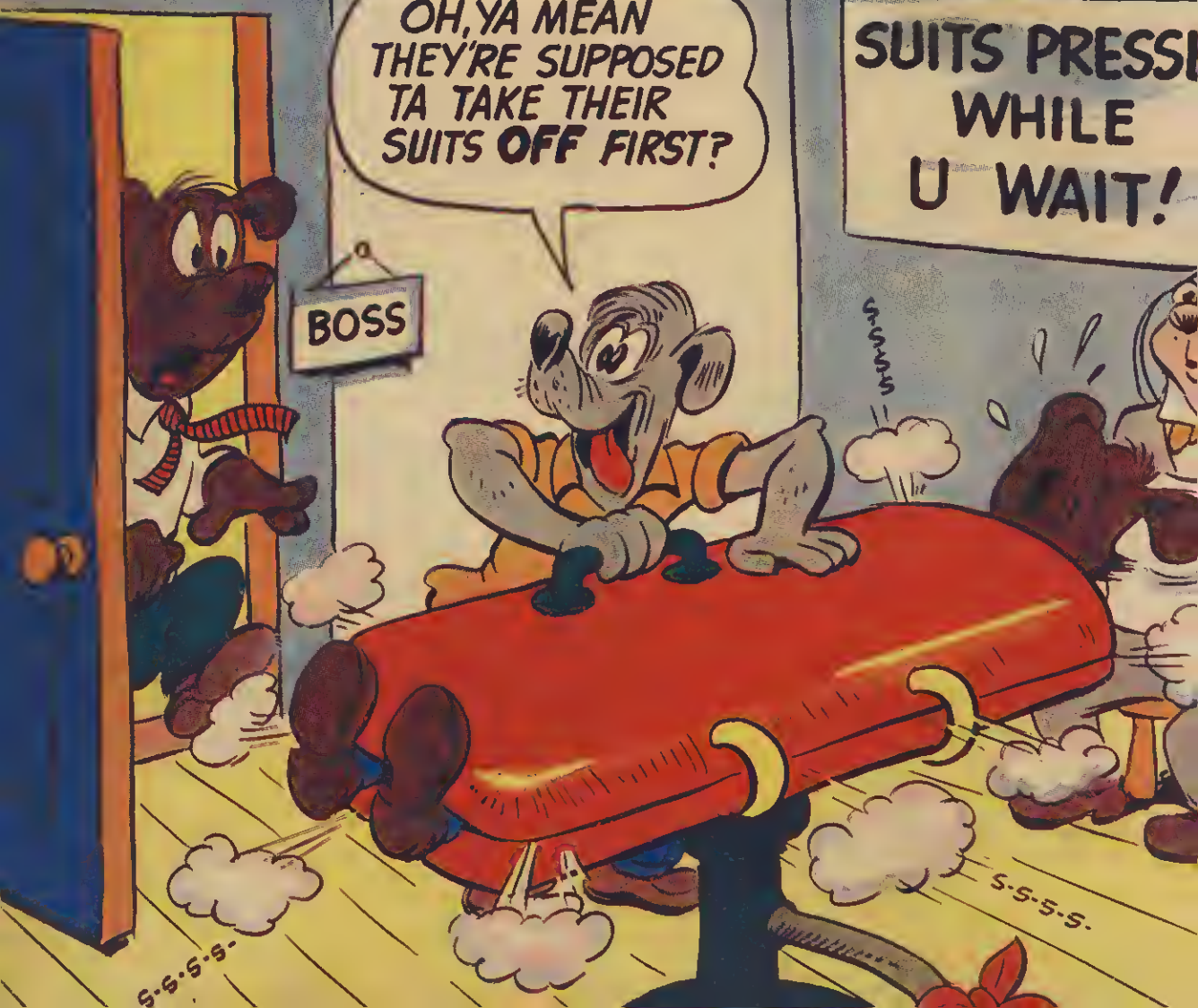
10¢

# COMICS

OH, YA MEAN  
THEY'RE SUPPOSED  
TA TAKE THEIR  
SUITS OFF FIRST?

SUITS PRESSING  
WHILE  
U WAIT!

BOSS







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# THROW UP YOUR HANDS!

and **CHEER** for a  
**BRAND NEW**  
**COMICS MAGAZINE!**

## BLAZING WEST

---A SLAMBANG, THRILL-A-MINUTE WESTERN COMIC THAT TOPS THEM ALL!



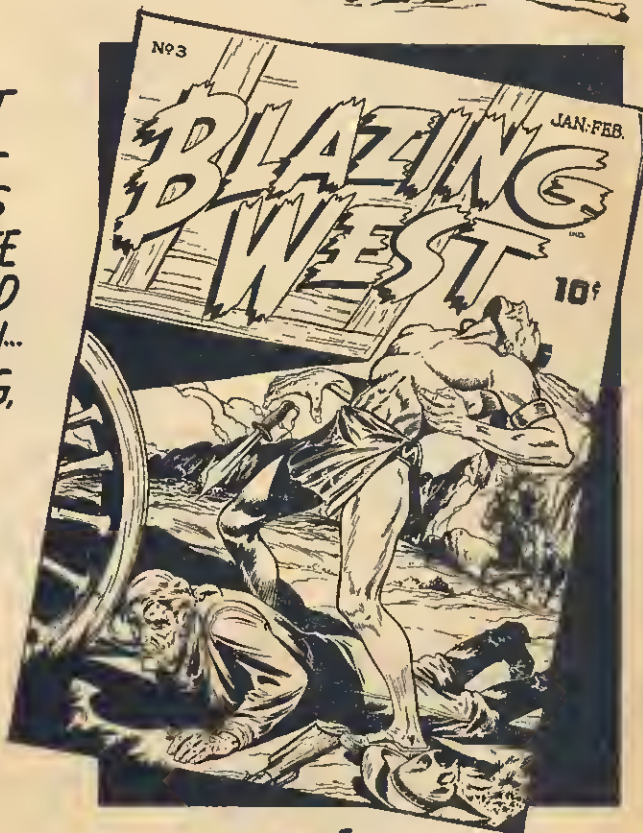
You'll GASP AT FAST-SHOOTING, RED-BLOODED GUNFIGHTERS THAT PACK A POWERHOUSE PUNCH...CHILL TO PAINTED INJUNS ON THE WARPATH...THRILL TO HARD-FIGHTING, FAST-RIDING COWBOY HEROES!

★ ★ ★

You've NEVER read a western like this... it's an action-packed killer-diller! So...

*don't miss*

## BLAZING WEST!



**10¢** ON ALL STANDS

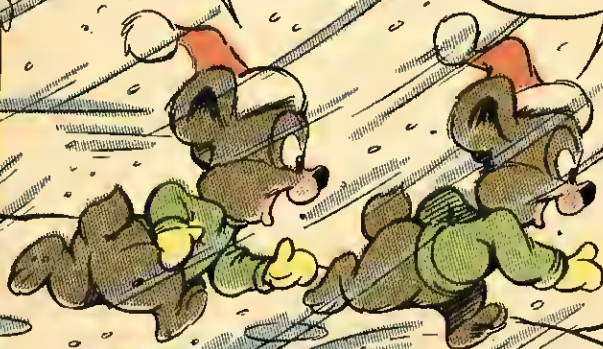


# WIZZY and DIZZY

by KEN HULTEREN

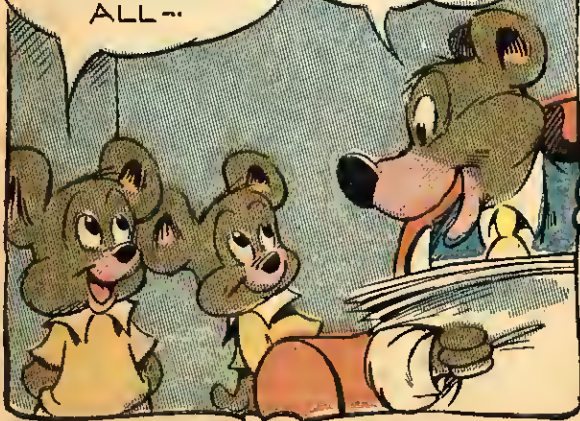
OH BOY!  
THE FIRST  
SNOWFALL!

LET'S GET  
UNCLE LOOIE  
TO BUY US  
SOME SKIS  
THIS YEAR!



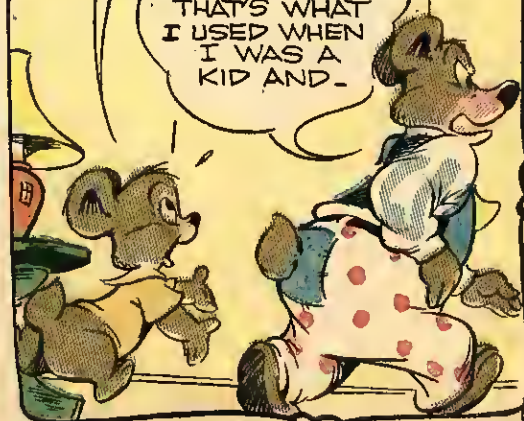
...AND SINCE  
WE'VE NEVER  
HAD A **REAL**  
PAIR OF SKIS...  
AND SINCE  
WE'RE GROWN  
UP NOW AND  
ALL...

WHAT'S  
WRONG WITH  
BARREL SKIS,  
LIKE THE ONES  
YOU HAD  
LAST YEAR?

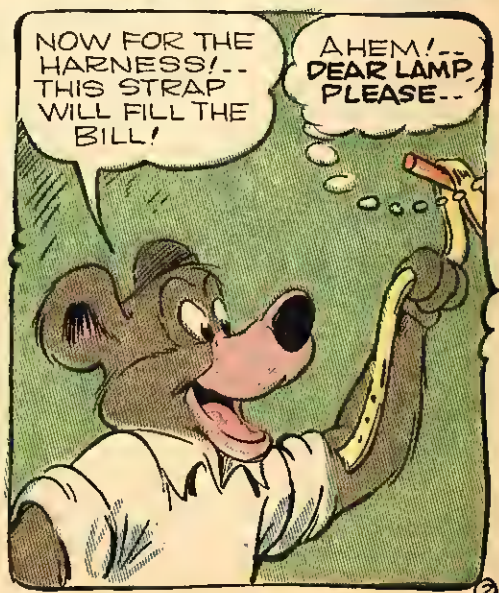
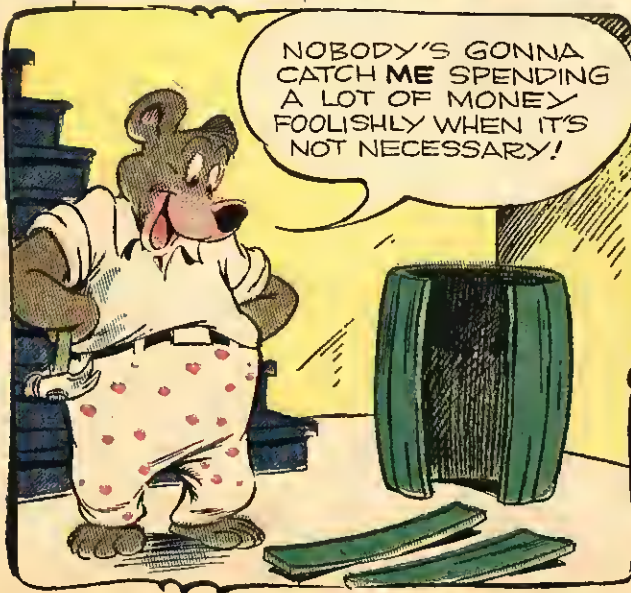


THEY'RE NO GOOD--  
THEY'RE ALWAYS  
CRACKING OR  
BREAKING!

NONSENSE!  
THAT'S WHAT  
I USED WHEN  
I WAS A  
KID AND...









WHAT TH'--!!

CRAZIEST THING  
I'VE EVER SEEN--I'D  
BETTER PUT ON  
MY CHEATERS!

THERE!

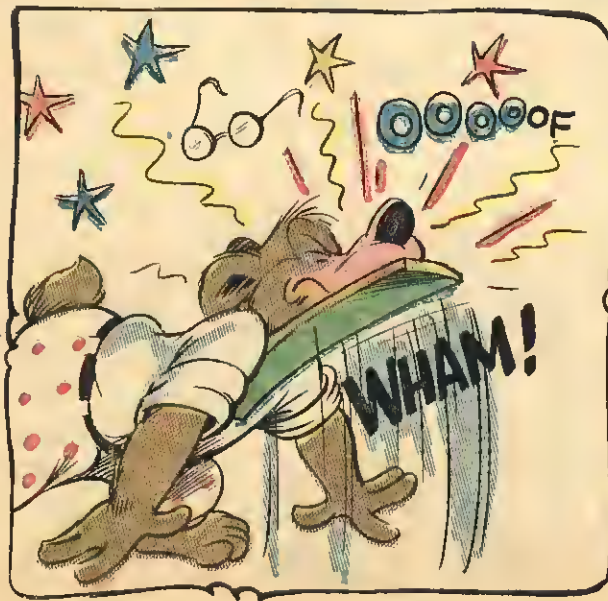
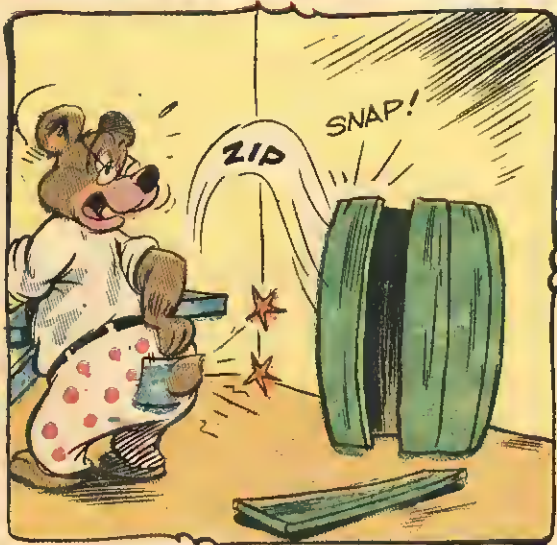
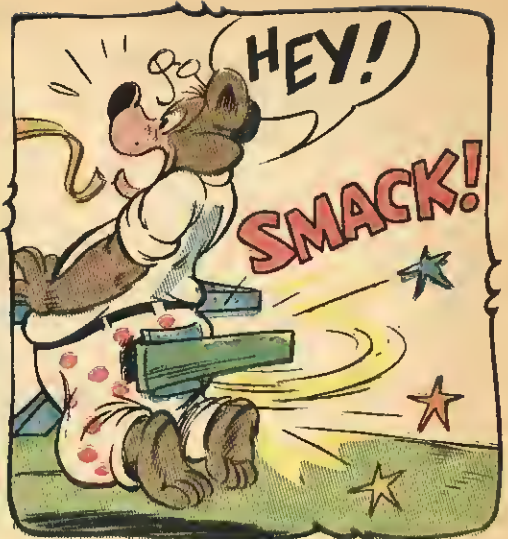
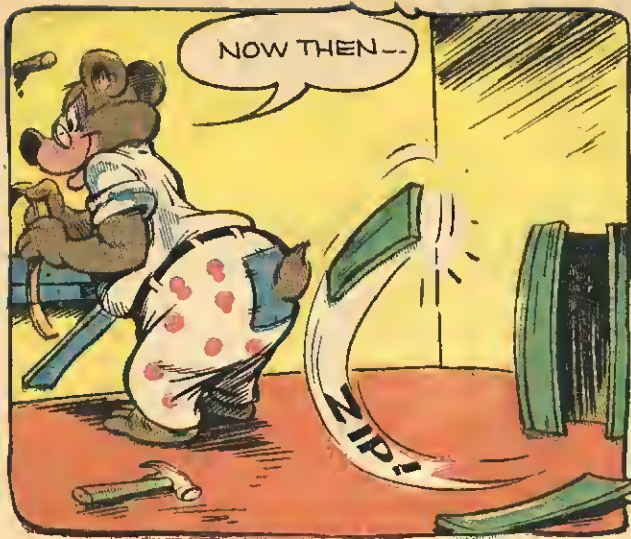
SNAP!

**NO! NOT AGAIN!!**  
THINGS LIKE  
THIS CAN'T  
HAPPEN!

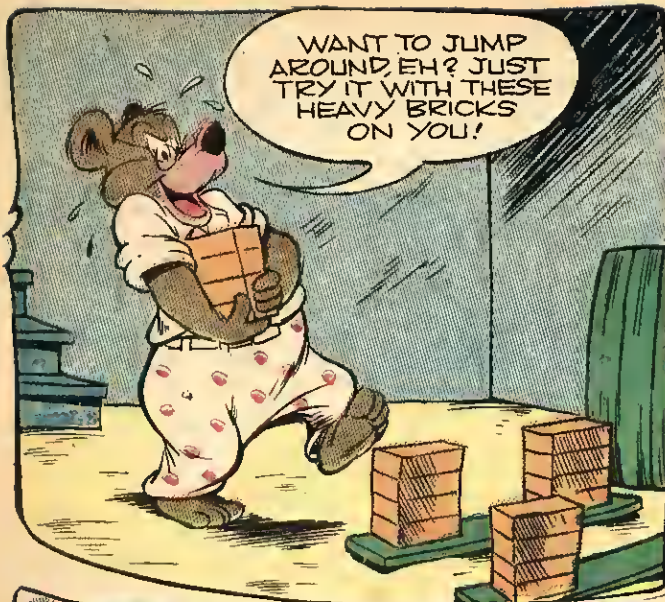
HE'S PULLING  
THOSE PIECES  
OFF THE BARREL  
AGAIN!... GET  
READY!

THIS TIME I'LL  
GIVE IT A  
LITTLE REVERSE  
ENGLISH!...  
DEAR LAMP  
PLEASE MAKE.









WANT TO JUMP  
AROUND, EH? JUST  
TRY IT WITH THESE  
HEAVY BRICKS  
ON YOU!



HI, NEIGHBOR!  
SAY, WHO ARE  
YOU TALKING  
TO DOWN THERE?



THESE BARREL  
STAVES! THEY  
KEEP WANTING  
TO GET BACK IN  
THE BARREL--



--THEY WON'T  
NOW, THOUGH--  
I'VE FIXED 'EM  
GOOD!

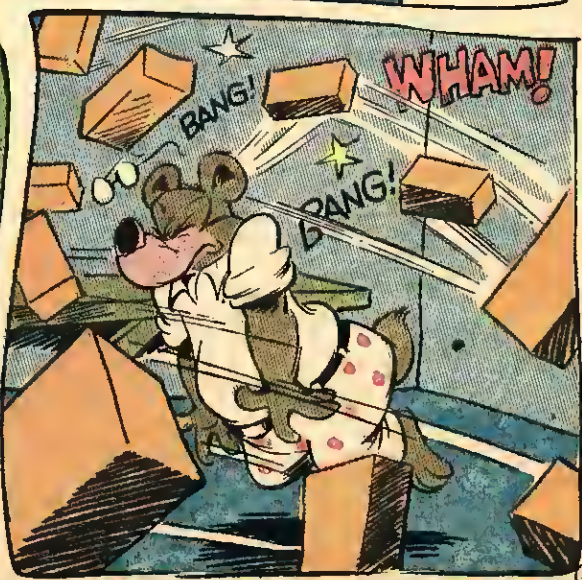


HEH! HEH! THAT'S  
RIGHT! BE FIRM!  
--ESPECIALLY WITH  
BARREL STAVES--  
(OH, BROTHER! LET  
ME OUT OF HERE!!)



NOW TO FIX  
THAT  
HARNES!

DEAR  
LAMP--  
THIS TIME  
PLEASE--

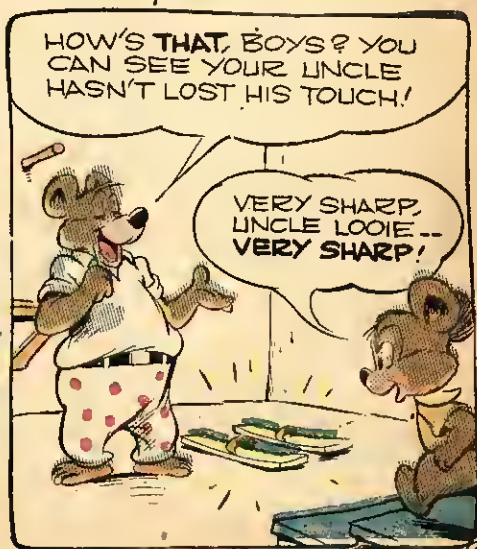
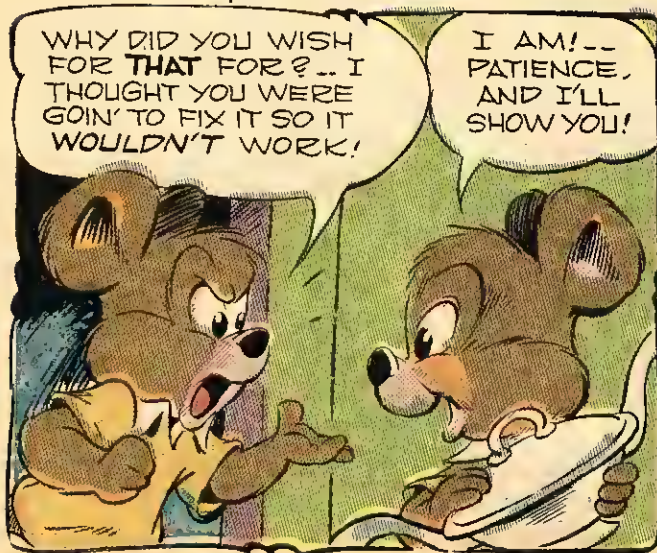


BANG!

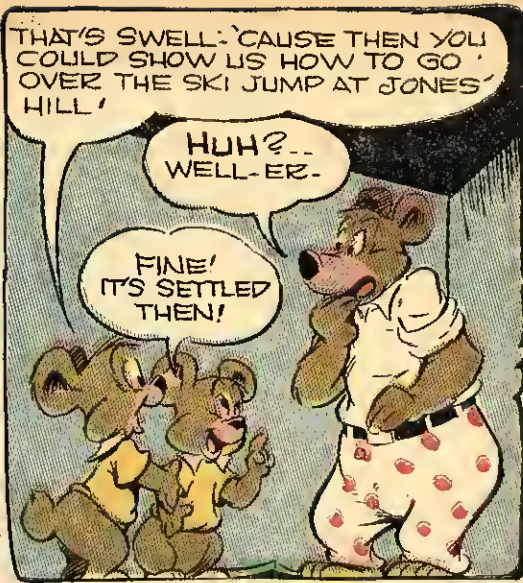
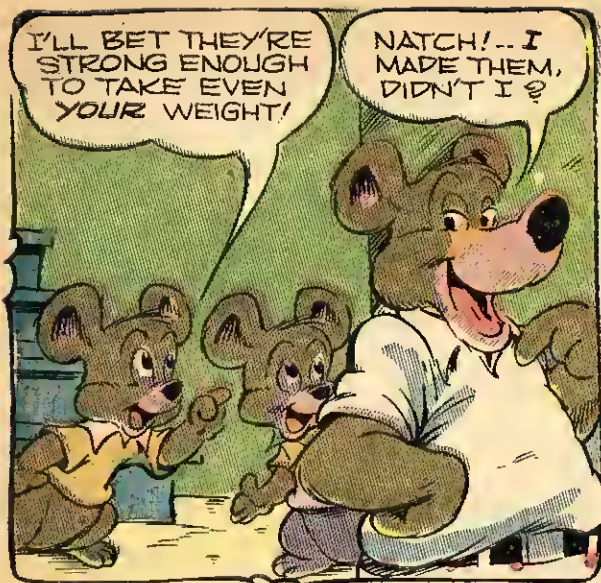
BANG!

WHAM!

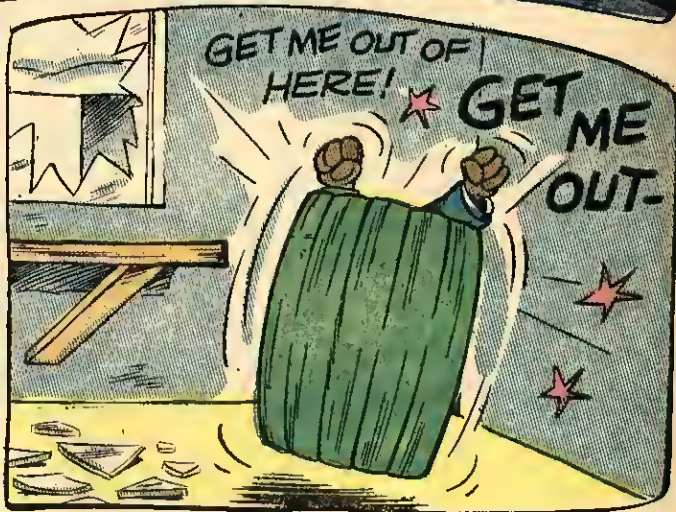
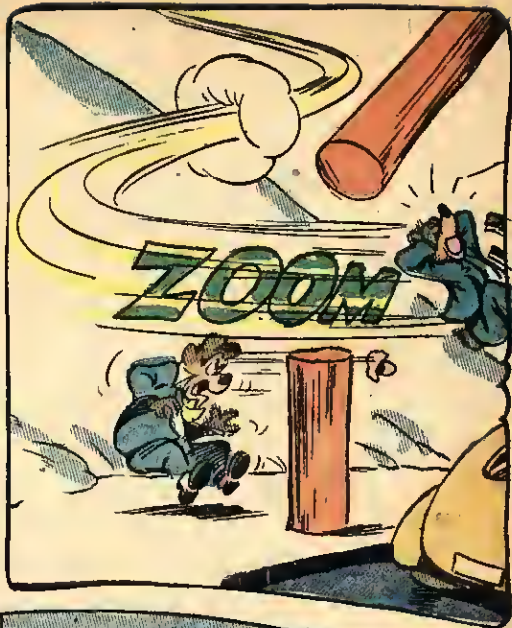
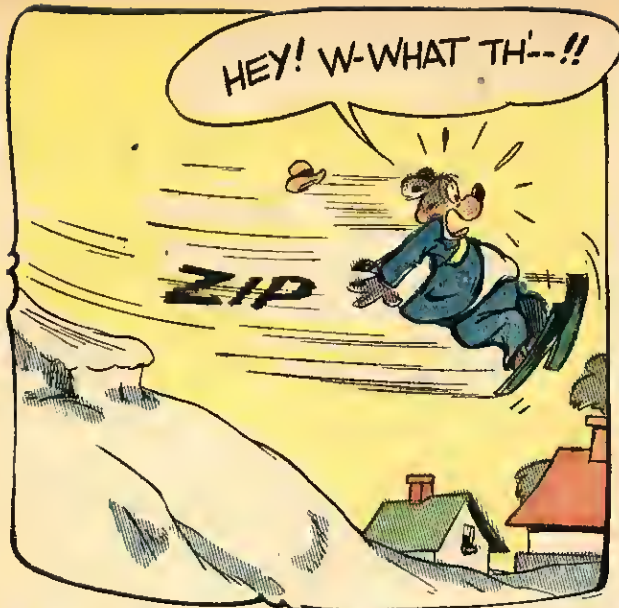










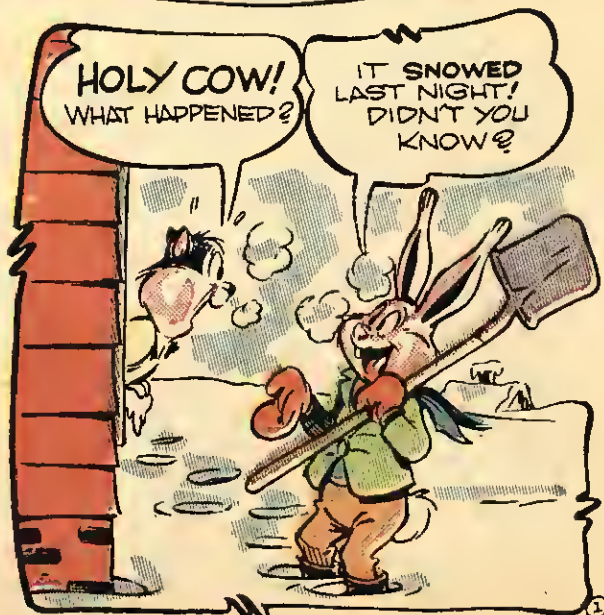
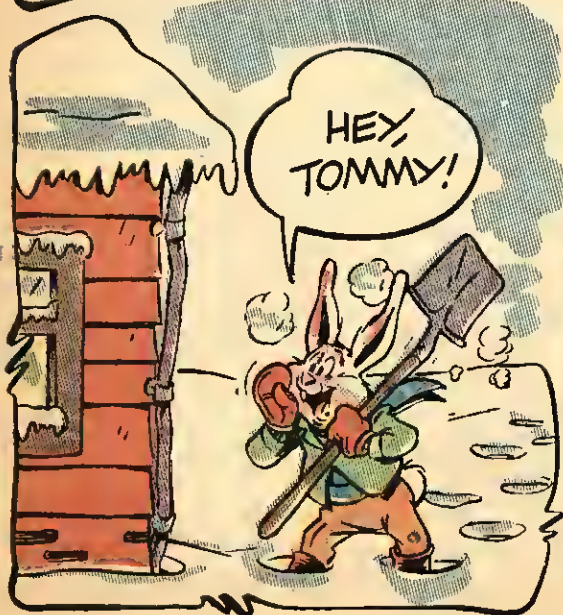
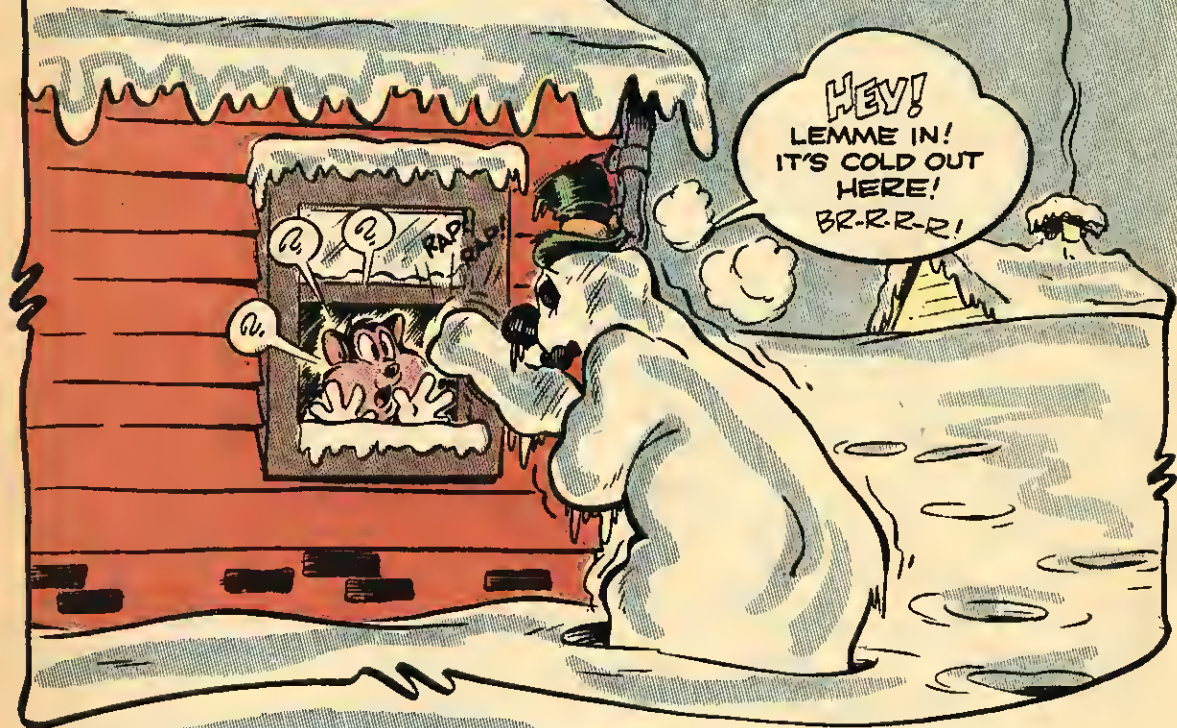




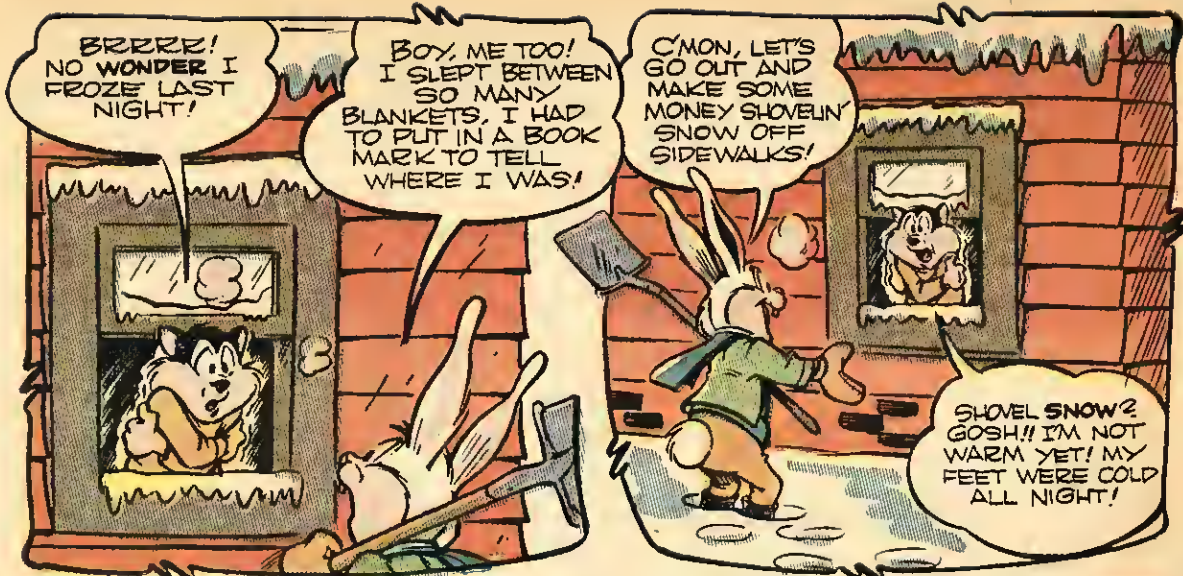
# THE HERCATS

in

"SHOVEL YOUR WALK, LADY?"





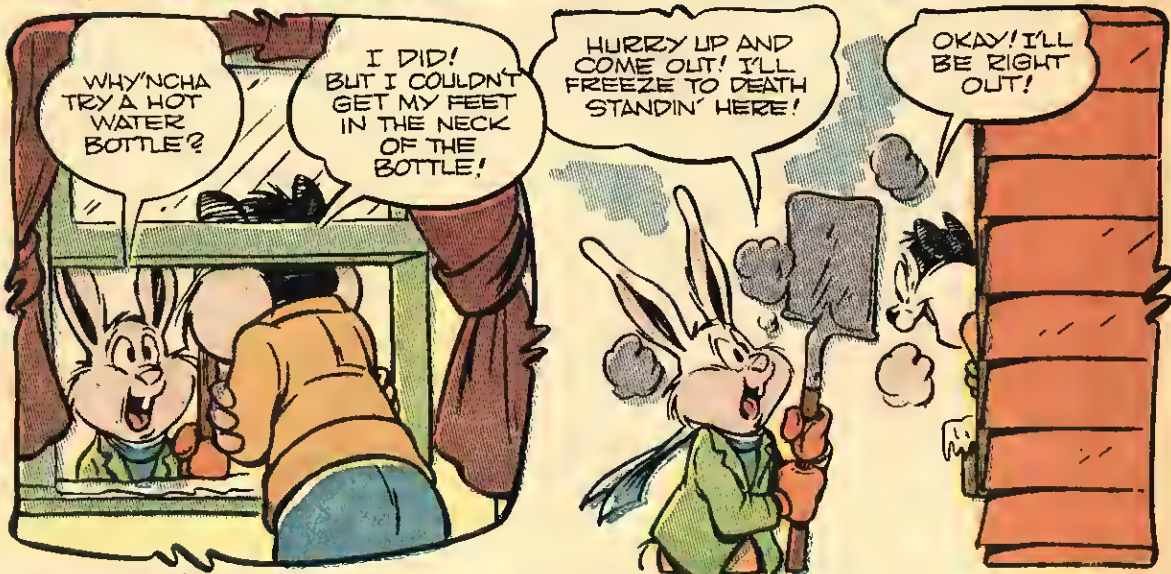


BRRR!  
NO WONDER I  
FROZE LAST  
NIGHT!

BOY, ME TOO!  
I SLEPT BETWEEN  
SO MANY  
BLANKETS. I HAD  
TO PUT IN A BOOK  
MARK TO TELL  
WHERE I WAS!

C'MON, LET'S  
GO OUT AND  
MAKE SOME  
MONEY SHOVELIN'  
SNOW OFF  
SIDEWALKS!

SHOVEL SNOW?  
GOSH!! I'M NOT  
WARM YET! MY  
FEET WERE COLD  
ALL NIGHT!



WHY'NCHA  
TRY A HOT  
WATER  
BOTTLE?

I DID!  
BUT I COULDN'T  
GET MY FEET  
IN THE NECK  
OF THE  
BOTTLE!

HURRY UP AND  
COME OUT! I'LL  
FREEZE TO DEATH  
STANDIN' HERE!

OKAY! I'LL  
BE RIGHT  
OUT!



BOY, THIS IS  
SOME WEATHER!

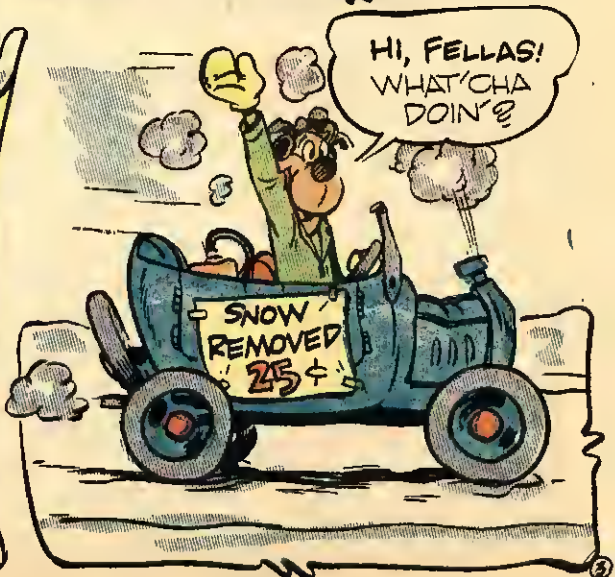
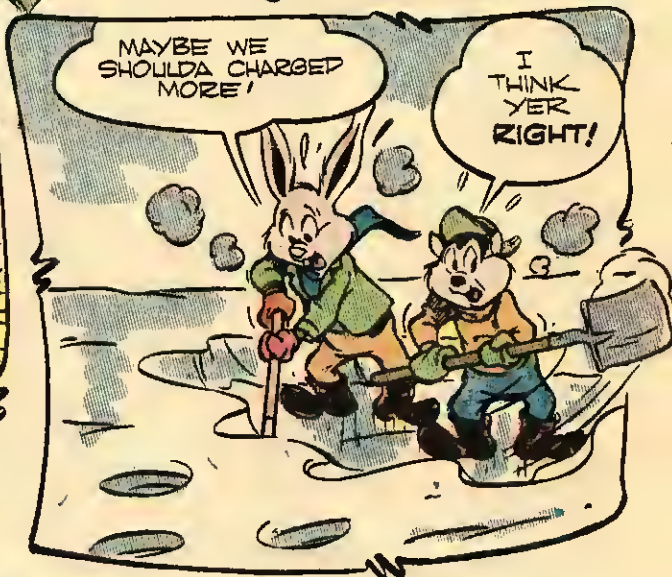
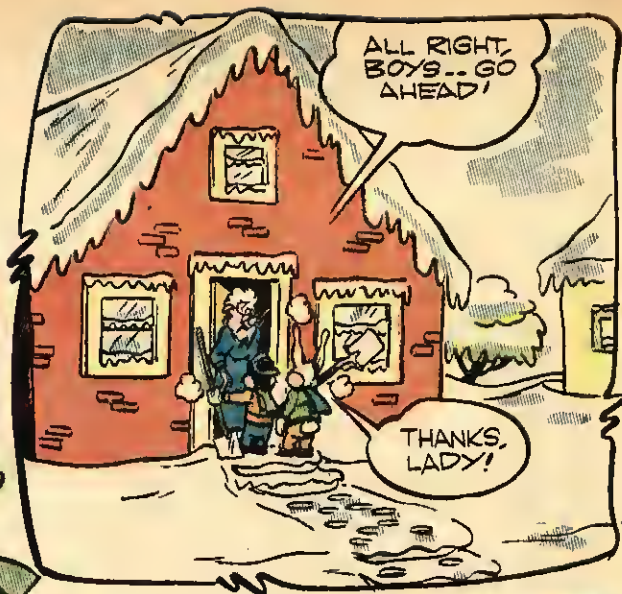
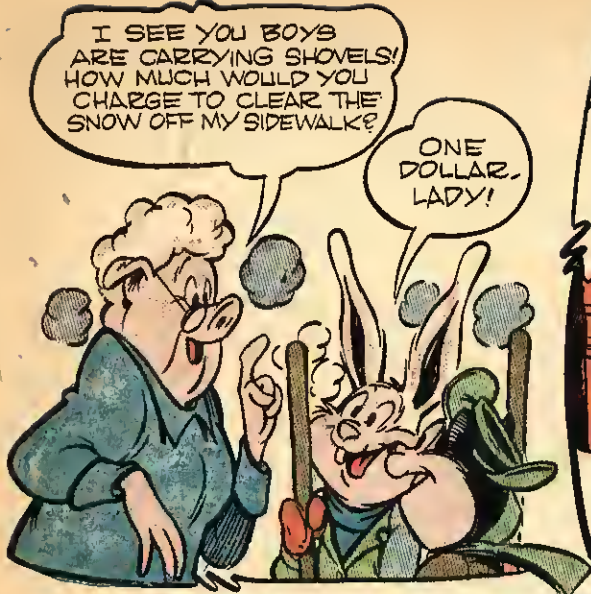
OH, IT'S  
NOTHIN'!

WODDEYA MEAN,  
IT'S NOTHIN'?  
IT'S ZERO!!

WELL, THAT'S  
NOTHIN'!

YOO-HOO!  
BOYS!!





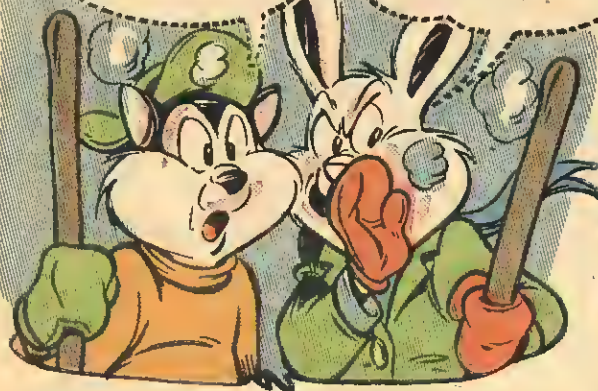


LOOK AT THE SIGN  
ON SQUARE'S CAR! HE  
ONLY CHARGES **TWO BITS**  
TO CLEAR SNOW!  
HOW CAN HE MAKE  
ANY MONEY AT  
THAT RATE?

WHAT DO WE  
CARE? LET'S GET  
THE BIG BOOB TO  
CLEAR THIS WALK  
FOR US! WE'LL BE  
SEVENTY-FIVE  
CENTS AHEAD!

SQUARE,  
HOW'D YA LIKE  
TO MAKE A  
QUARTER REAL  
EASY?

SURE!  
SURE!

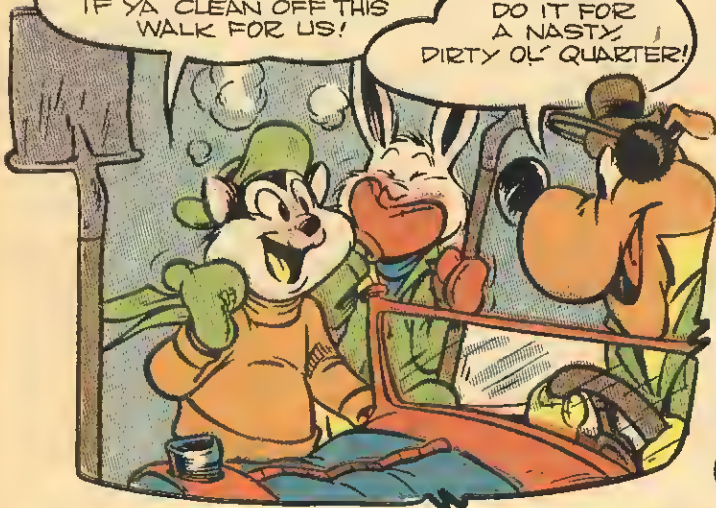


HEPPITY AND I'LL GIVE  
YA A NICE SHINY QUARTER  
IF YA CLEAN OFF THIS  
WALK FOR US!

SURE!  
I'D EVEN  
DO IT FOR  
A NASTY,  
DIRTY OL' QUARTER!

BOY! WE'RE  
SURE MAKIN'  
OUR MONEY  
EASY!

YEH! IT'LL  
TAKE HIM ALL  
DAY TO EARN  
HIS TWO  
BITS!



LOOK!

TUM-TE-TUM  
DE-DO-DE-

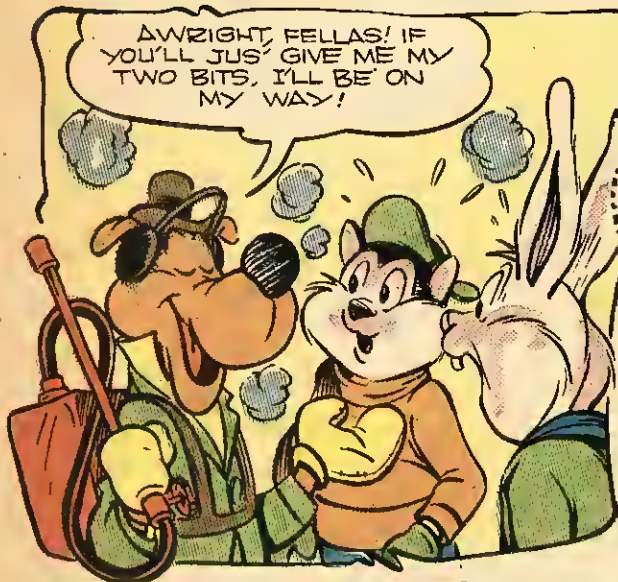






WELL, THERE Y'ARE!  
THAT TAKES CARE OF  
THAT!

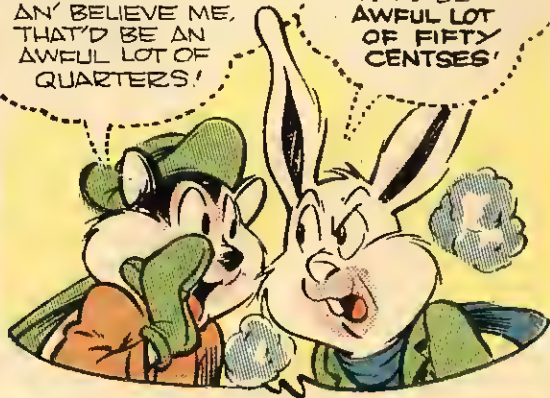
NOW WHO'S  
THE BIG  
DUMBBELL?



AWRIGHT, FELLAS! IF  
YOU'LL JUS' GIVE ME MY  
TWO BITS, I'LL BE ON  
MY WAY!

DO YOU REALIZE  
WHAT SQUARE WAS  
ON HIS BACK? A  
GOLD MINE! IF WE  
HAD THAT THING, WE  
COULD CLEAR EVERY  
WALK IN TOWN!  
AN' BELIEVE ME,  
THAT'D BE AN  
AWFUL LOT OF  
QUARTERS!

YEH!  
UNLESS WE  
DECIDED TO  
CHARGE FIFTY  
CENTS! THEN  
THAT'D BE AN  
AWFUL LOT  
OF FIFTY  
CENTSES!



C'MON! GIMME  
MY TWO BITS!

FORGET THE TWO  
BITS... THAT'S CHICKEN  
FEED! WE ARE ABOUT  
TO OFFER YOU A VERY  
TIDY SUM FOR YOUR BUS-  
INESS! HOW MUCH DO YOU  
WANT FOR YOUR FLAME  
THROWER?

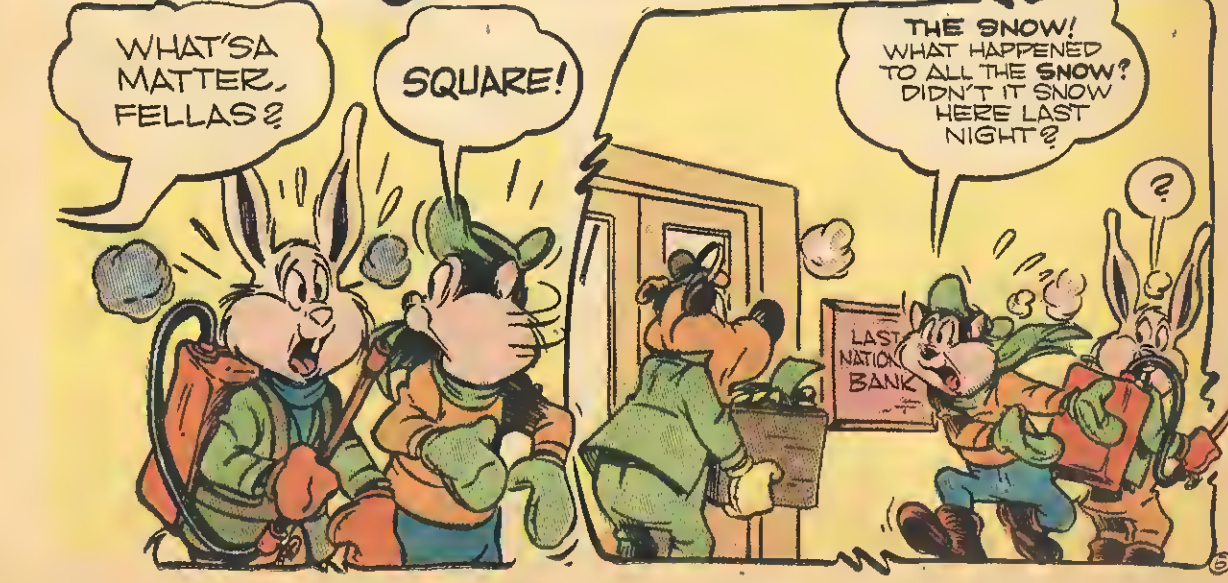
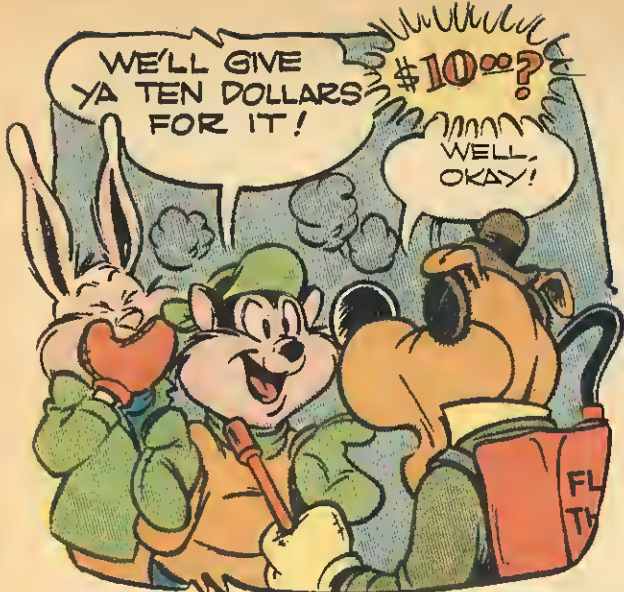


WELL GOSH' I DUNNO!  
I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT  
SELLIN' IT! LET'S  
SEE -- I DUNNO...

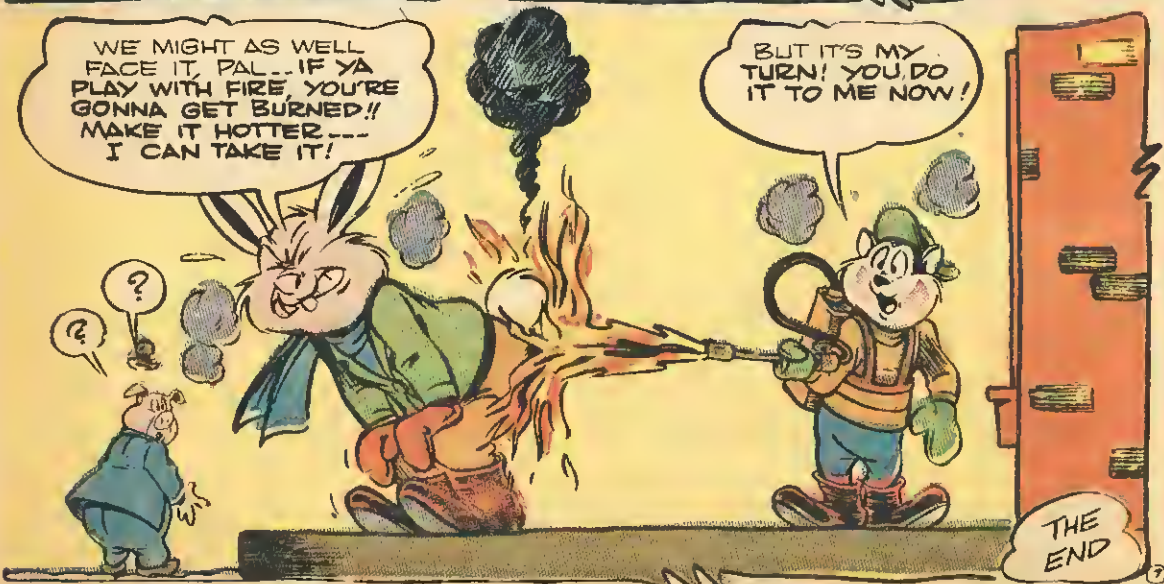
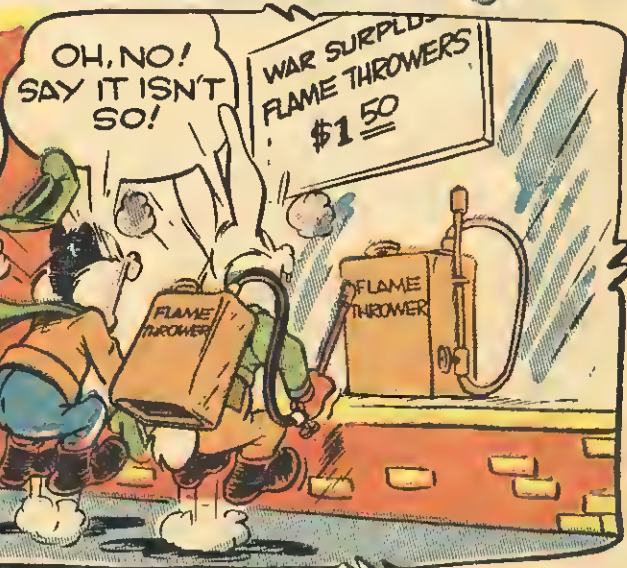
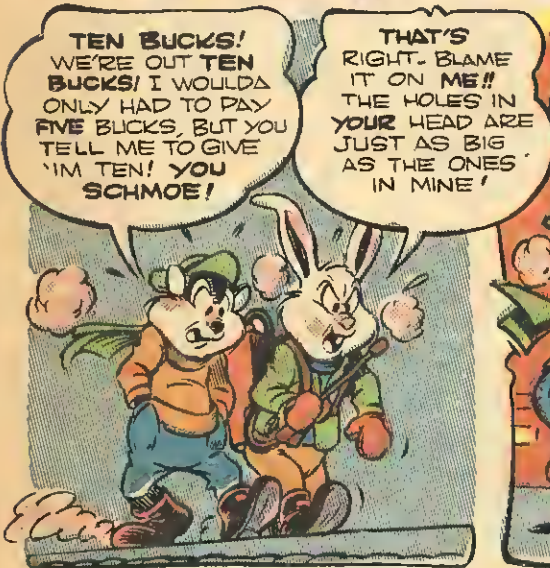
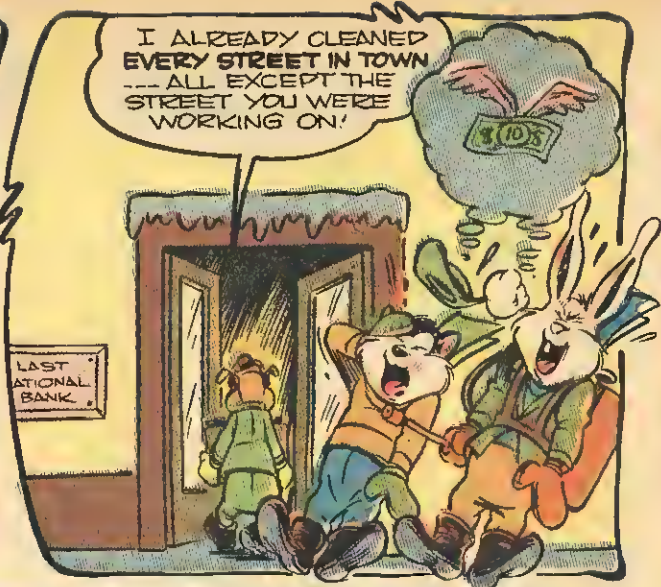
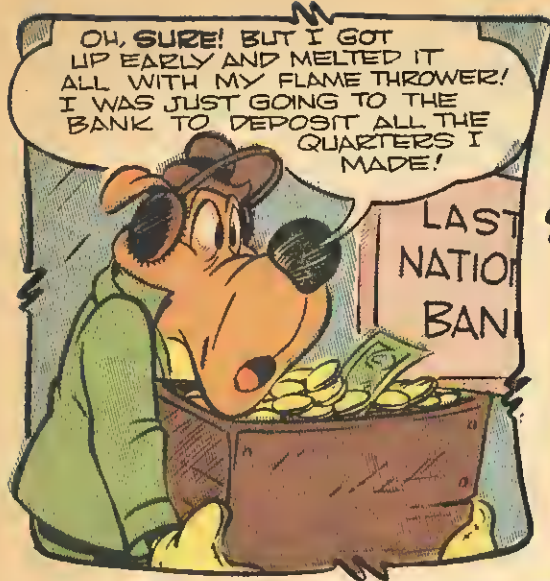
HOW ABOUT  
FIVE BUCKS?

GIVE  
HIM TEN!  
WE'LL  
MAKE IT  
BACK IN A  
HALF  
HOUR!











# **THE SECRETIVE SNOWMAN**

**S**AMMY and Susie Squirrel were having a *wonderful* time! Out in the back yard, where the snowdrifts had piled up, they were building a snowman . . . a fat, jolly snowman!

"Know, Susie?" Sammy asked thoughtfully. "This is gonna be the *best ol'* snowman on the block!"

Susie laughed merrily. "He's gonna be the *best ol'* snowman in the *world!*" she said, patting a heap of snow lovingly. "He's gonna be real *chubby*, 'cause . . . *who's that?*"

Her voice dropped suddenly to a whisper as she pointed towards the house. "Who's that climbin' into our window?" she demanded, still whispering.

"Let's find out!" Sammy took Susie's hand and led her towards the window, where the strangers had entered. Their footsteps could not be heard because of the soft cushion of snow that lay all around.

Standing on tiptoe, the two little squirrels peered through the window . . . and gasped! For there, in their very own living room, were two *awful-looking, mean, gruff bears!* And one of 'em was pointing a *gun* at mommy and daddy!

"C'mon now, youse two," the horrible bear was growling. "yuh better tell us where da silver an' money an' jools are! If yuh don't . . ." He didn't tell just what he would do, but he waved the gun fiercely and made a threatening face.

Outside the window, Susie looked at Sammy . . . and Sammy looked at Susie! They could hear mommy's soft voice, very gentle and scared, saying to the villainous bear, "Oh, please

don't shoot! I'll tell you where everything is!"

Again the two little squirrels outside the window looked at each other. Without saying a word, they scurried around to the front of the house and sneaked silently inside. Up the steps they went, without making the slightest sound. A few minutes later, they came down again, just as carefully and silently.

Sammy and Susie Squirrel were just finishing their fat, jolly snowman, when they saw the two robber bears leaving the house.

"Grrr!" said one of the bears. "No money!"

"Grrrr!" roared the other. "An' no silver or jools!"

It was plain to see that they were very angry as they stomped angrily away, leaving mommy and daddy in the doorway.

"My!" exclaimed mommy. "I'm glad they're gone! I was afraid they'd hurt the children!"

"What I want to know," thundered daddy, "is what happened to all our money and silver and jewels? I'm glad the robbers didn't get 'em, but . . . *where are they?*"

Sammy and Susie Squirrel laughed . . . and pointed to the fat, jolly snowman! "Hasn't he a nice, round, plump little tummy?" Susie asked.

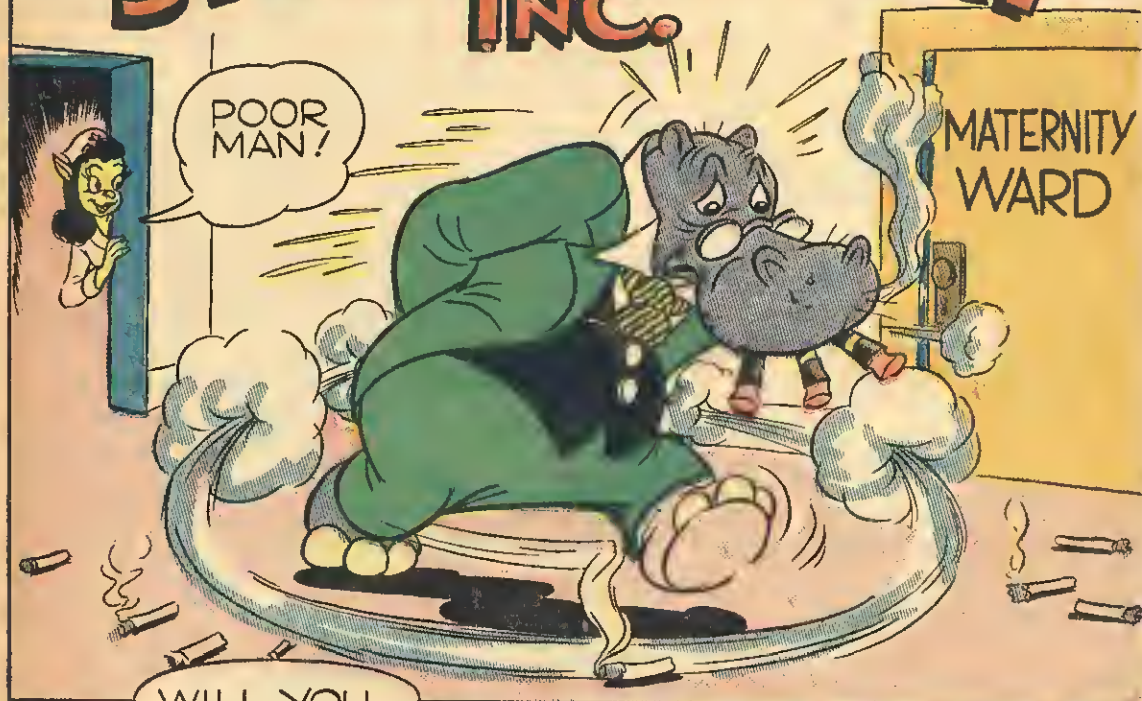
"It *ought* to be!" Sammy said. "We've got the *fam'ly treasure* hidden inside."

"What a clever snowman!" mommy and daddy said admiringly. "He's the finest snowman in the *world!*"

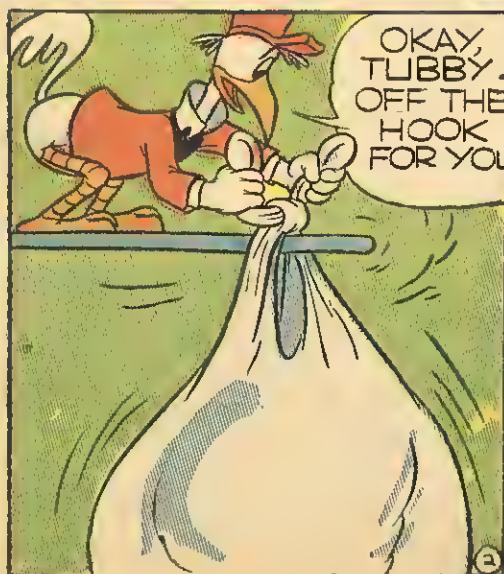
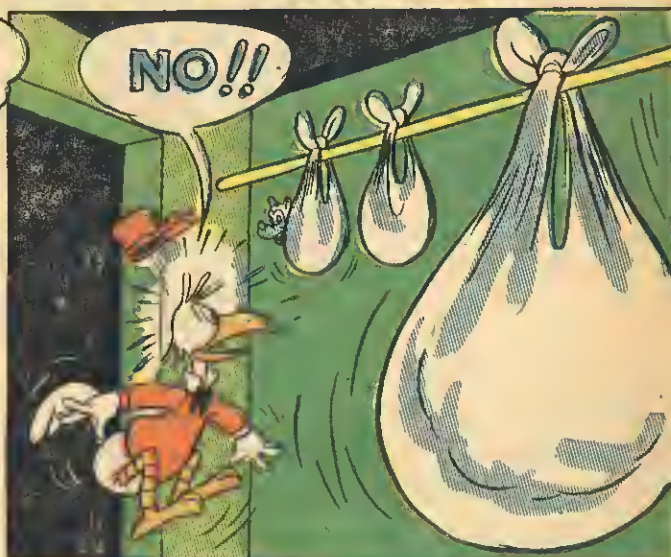
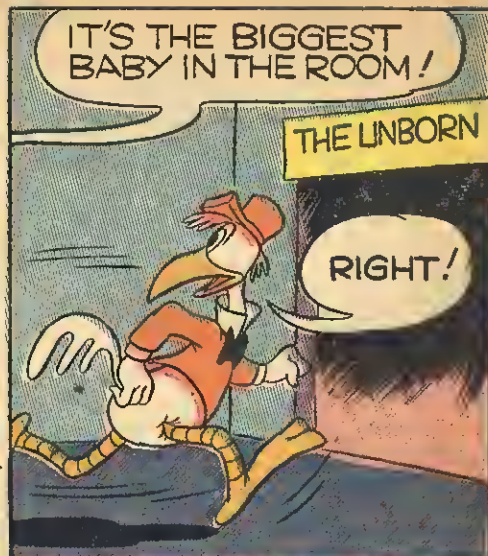
"That's what *we* thought!" said Sammy and Susie Squirrel.



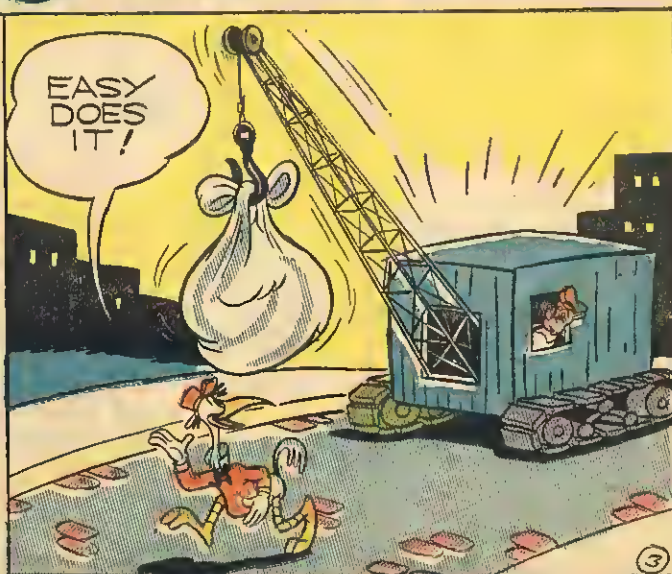
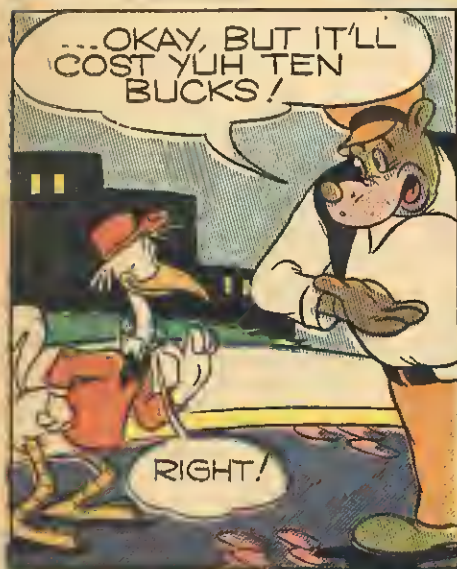
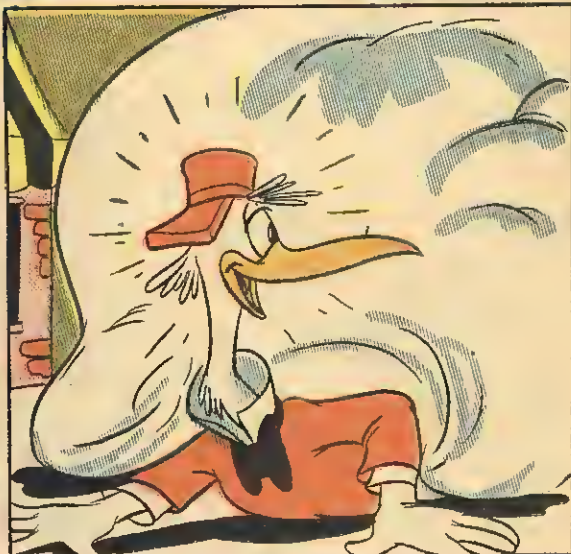
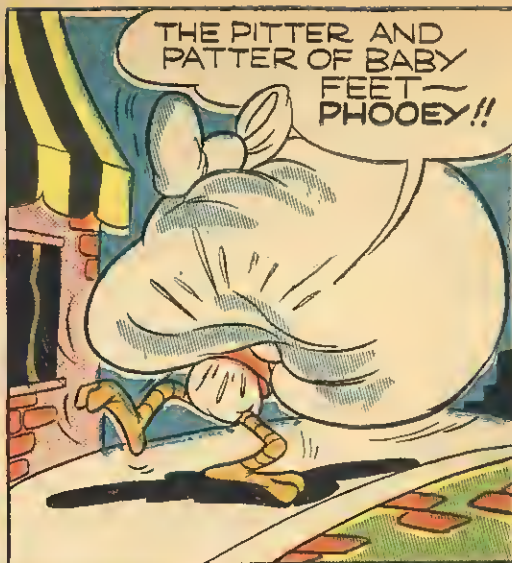
# STORK DELIVERY INC.



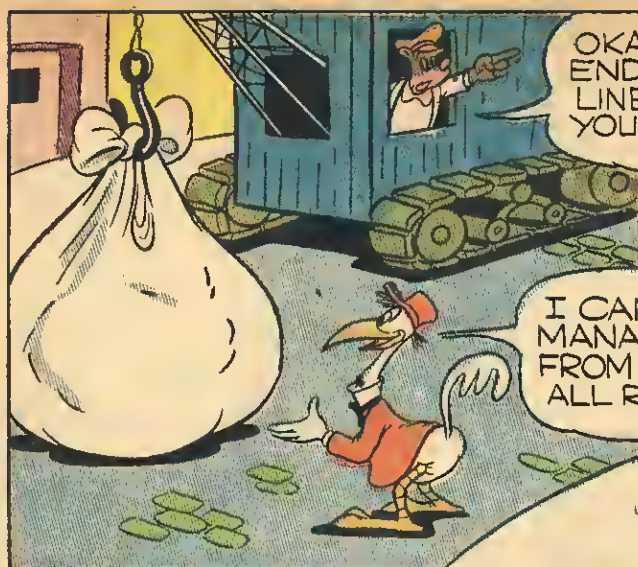




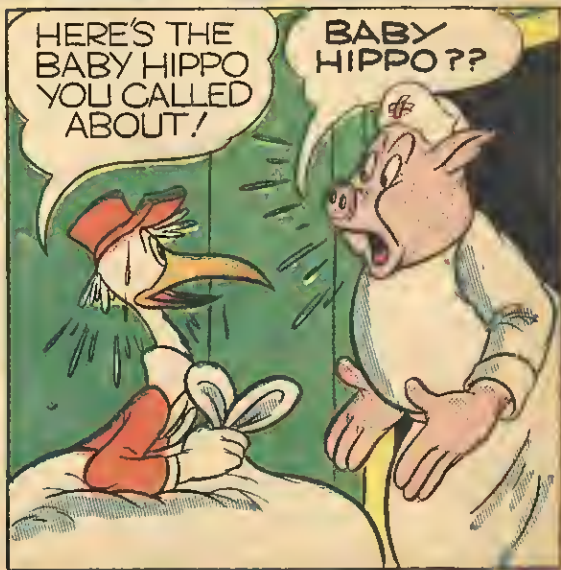
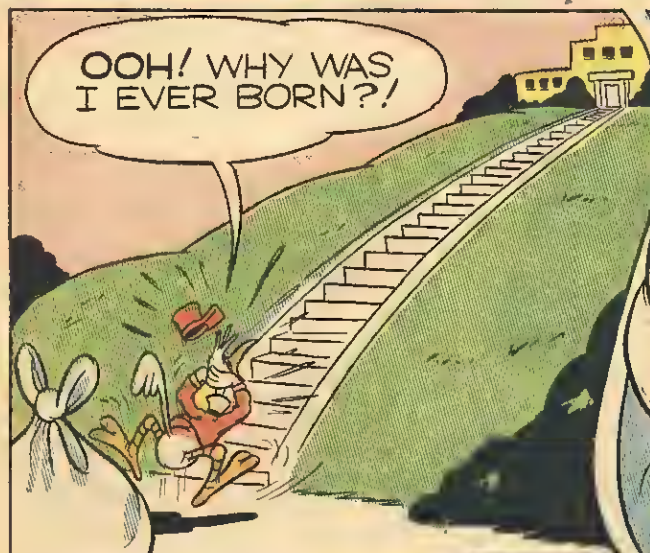
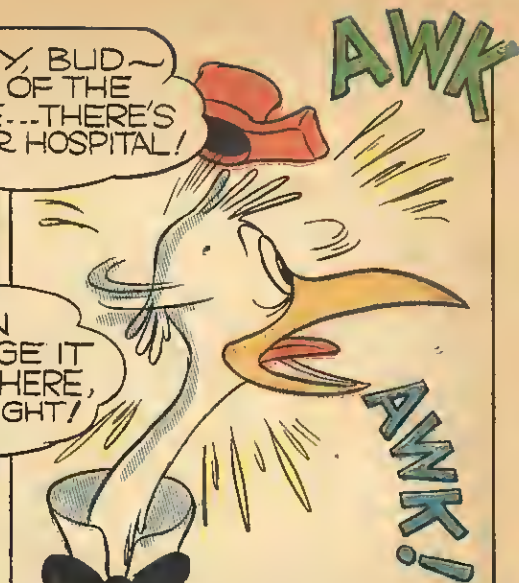




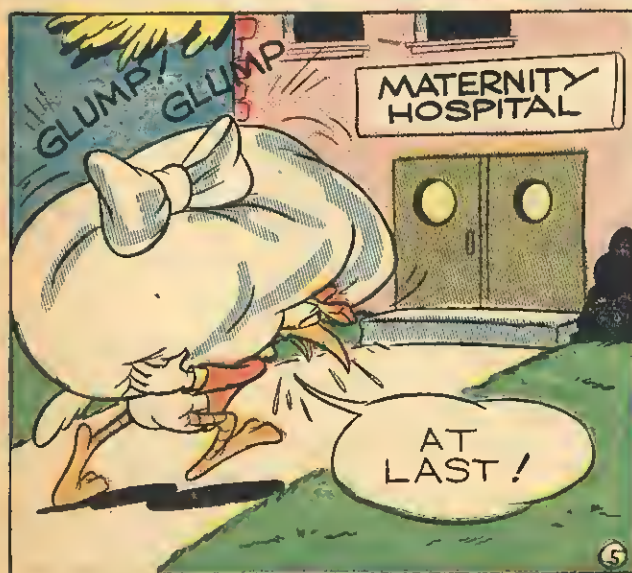
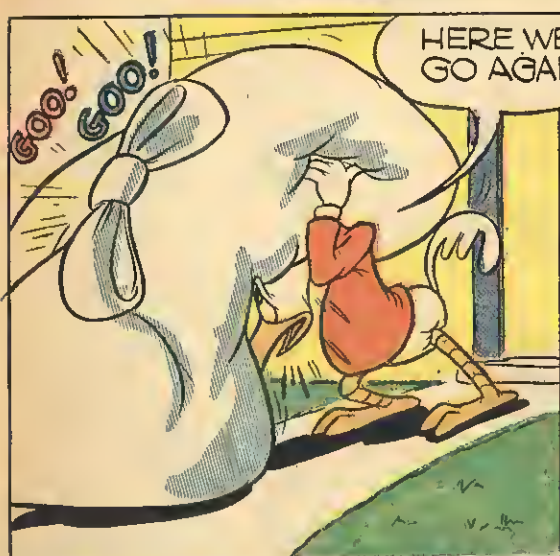




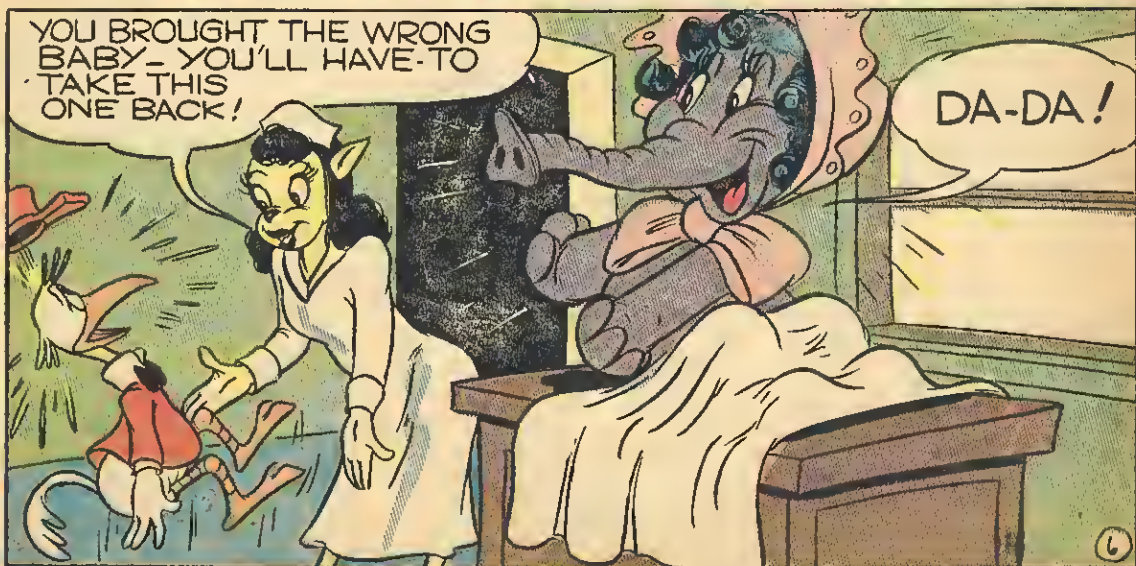
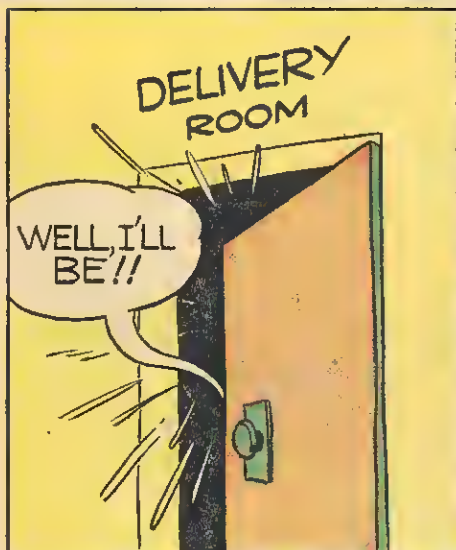
I CAN  
MANAGE IT  
FROM HERE,  
ALL RIGHT!











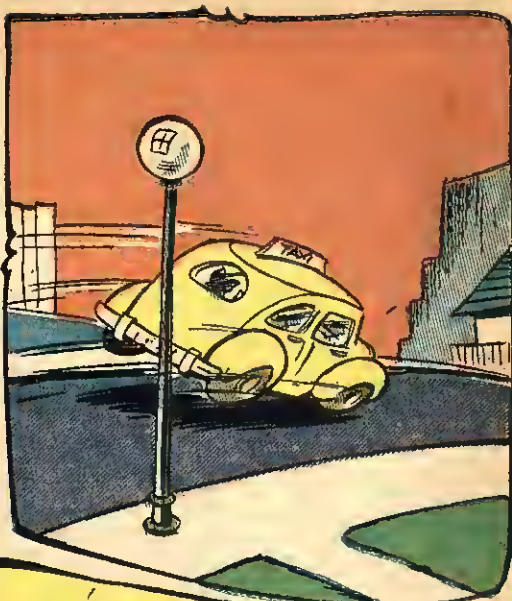
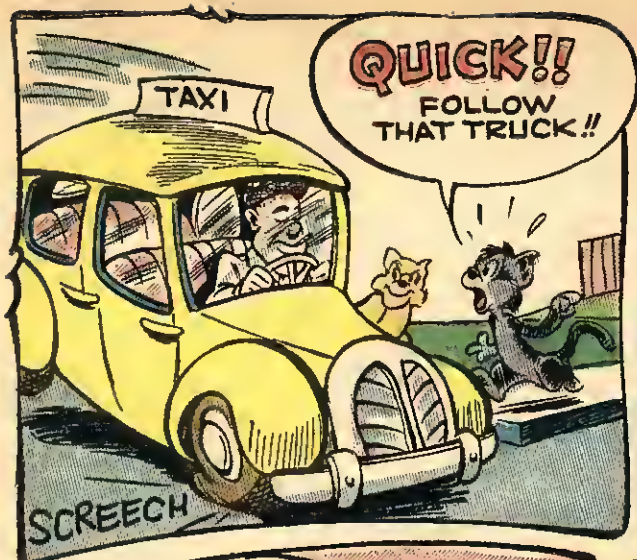


# ROBESPIERRE

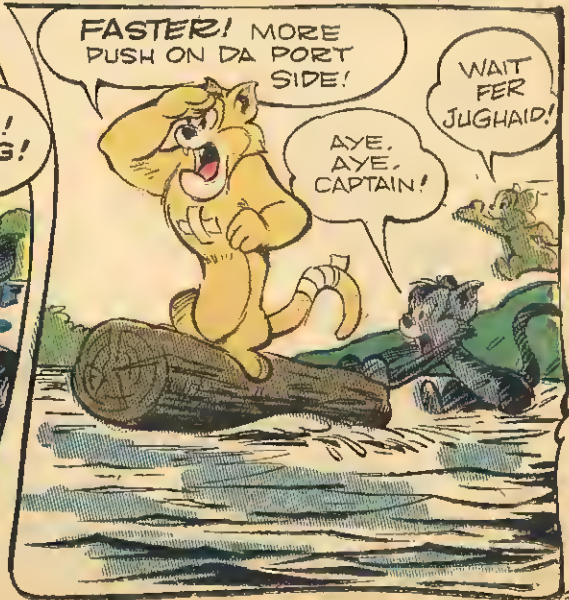
by KEN HULTGREN



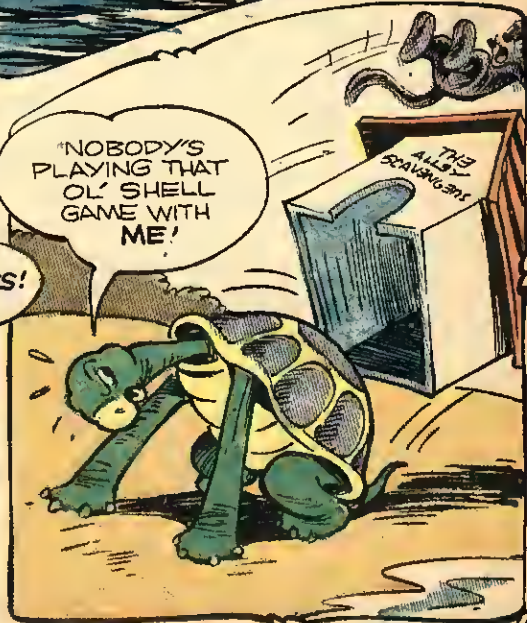
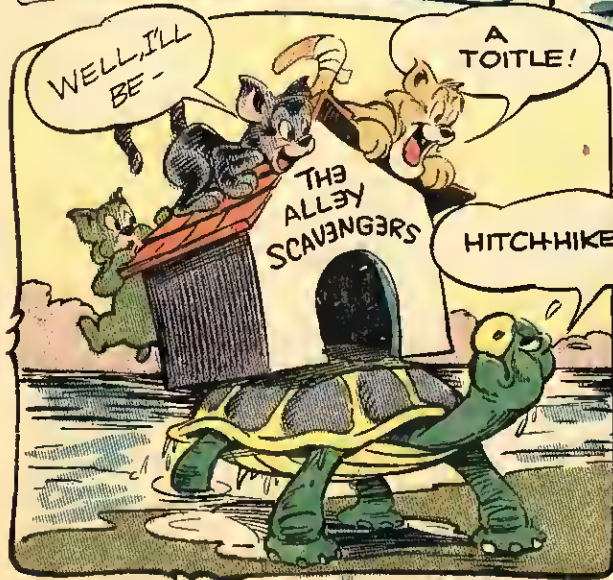
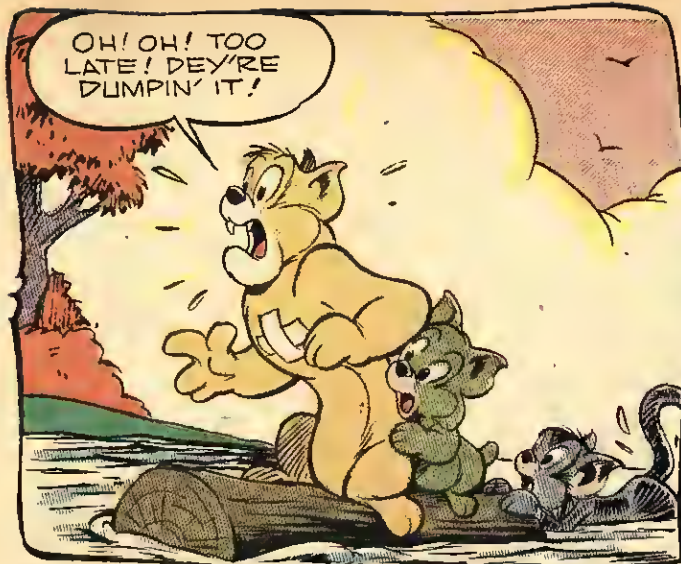




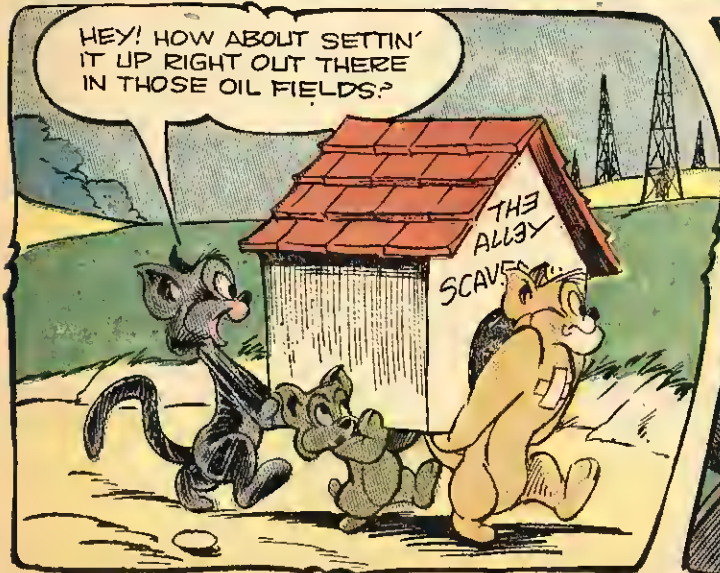
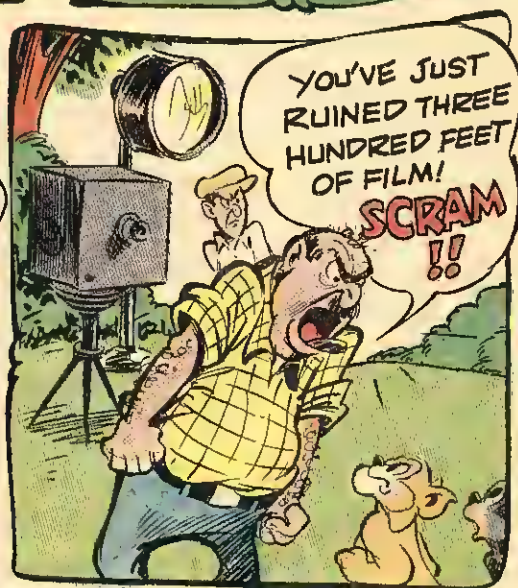
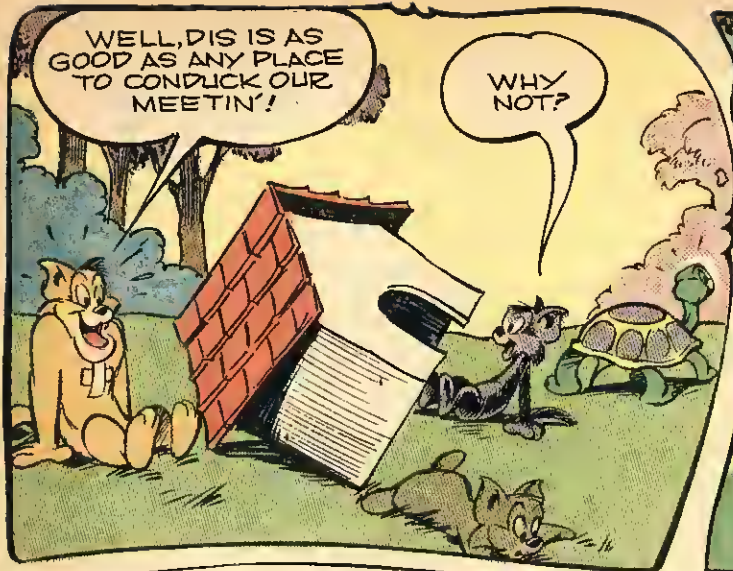




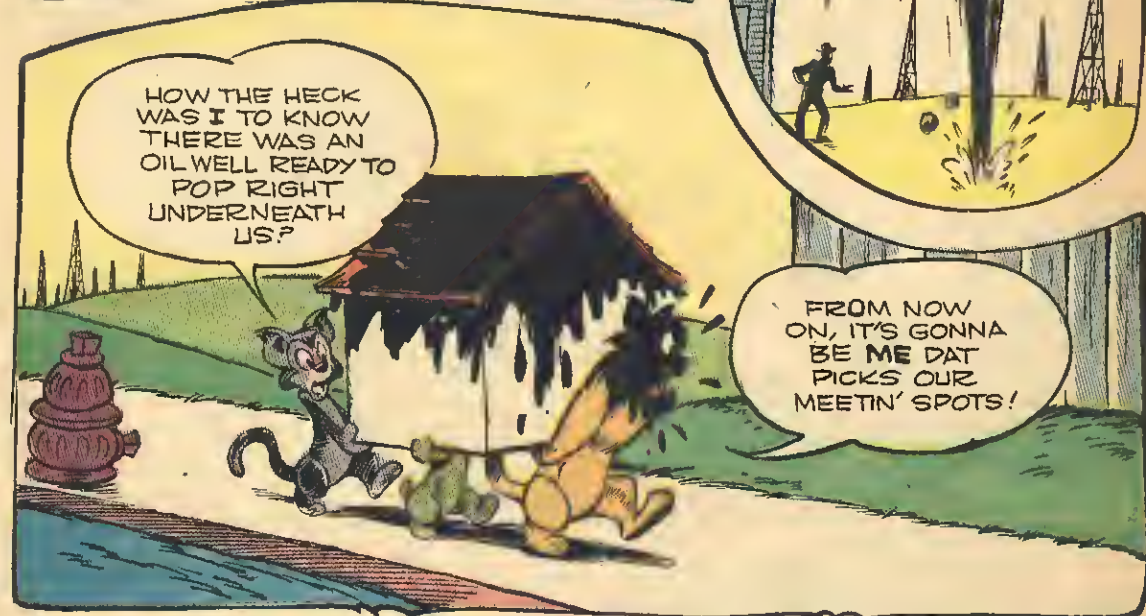




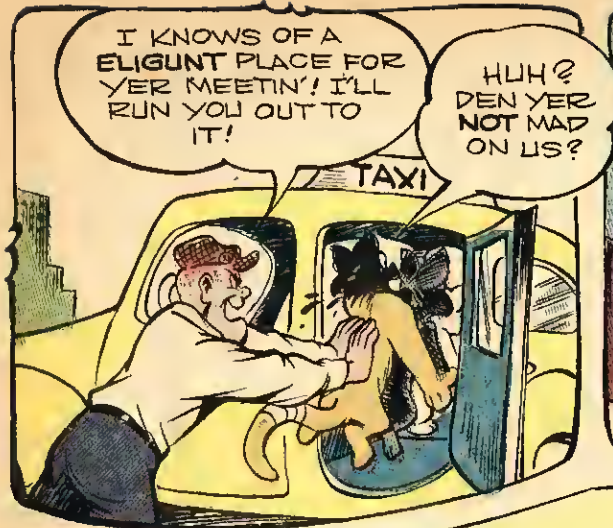






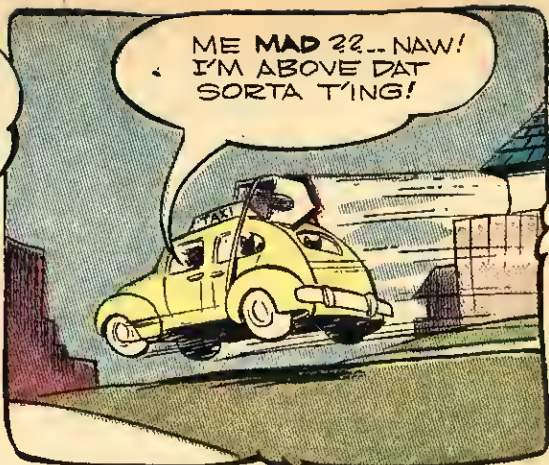




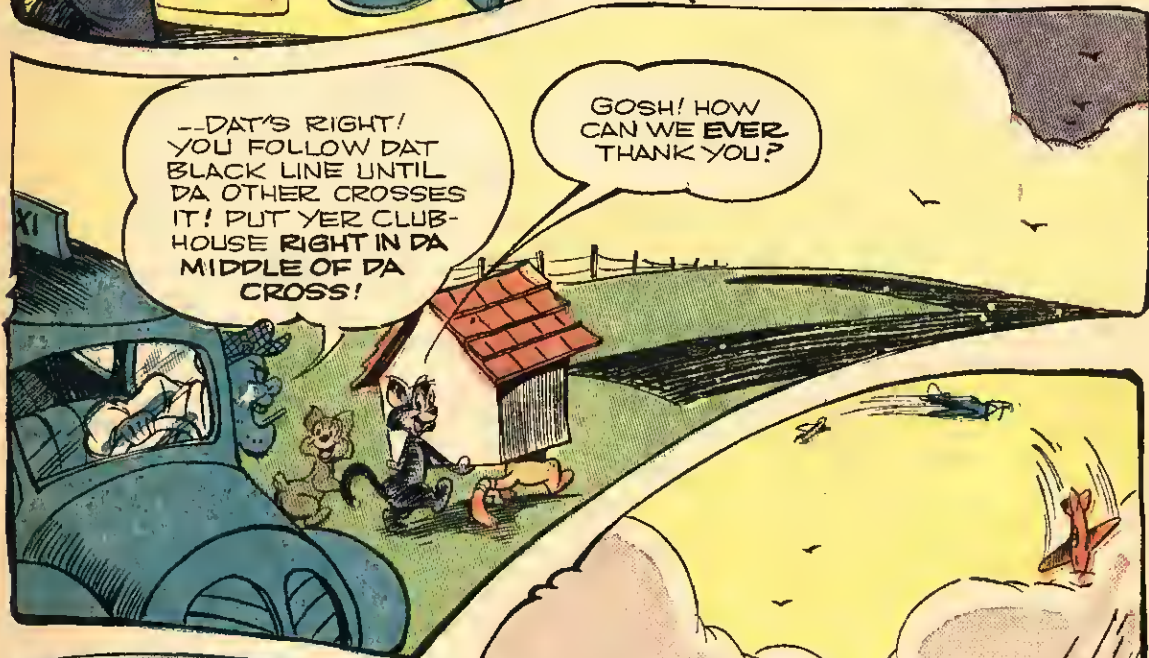


I KNOWS OF A  
ELIGUNT PLACE FOR  
YER MEETIN'! I'LL  
RUN YOU OUT TO  
IT!

HUH?  
DEN YER  
NOT MAD  
ON US?



ME MAD ??... NAW!  
I'M ABOVE DAT  
SORTA T'ING!



--DAT'S RIGHT!  
YOU FOLLOW DAT  
BLACK LINE UNTIL  
DA OTHER CROSSES  
IT! PUT YER CLUB-  
HOUSE RIGHT IN DA  
MIDDLE OF DA  
CROSS!

GOSH! HOW  
CAN WE EVER  
THANK YOU?



WHY DO YOU  
SUPPOSE THEY BLACK  
IN STRIPES ON THE  
GROUND?



WOT DO YUH  
CARE, AS LONG AS  
IT'S QUIET AND  
PEACEFUL?... (AHM!)  
DA MEETIN' WILL  
COME T'ORDER!

U.S. GOVERNMENT  
DANGEROUS  
DIVE BOMBING  
PRACTICE RANGE

the  
END.



# A STRANGER in

# LITTLE TOWN

"MUK-LUK! That's a *crazy* name!"

All the people of Little Town looked curiously at the strange dog who wagged his tail as he introduced himself.

"If you ask *me*, that's a *mighty strange dog*!" yelped King, the small wire-haired terrier. "Can't say I like his looks!"

"Me neither," growled Erica, the flat-faced boxer. "He's got too much fur on him, for one thing!"

"And his eyes are so *slanty*!" yipped Candy, the golden spaniel.

"His tail curls much, *much* too tight-ly," said Angus, the collie.

Poor Muk-Luk didn't have a word to say. He had just come to this strange place, so far away from home, and he had so hoped to make new friends. But everyone was laughing at him, making fun of him, because he looked so different.

He started to say something to these unfriendly dogs, who romped together in the snow and would have nothing to do with a stranger. "Listen, friends," said Muk-Luk, but he got no further.

From the top of the hill nearby, there came a long, wailing scream. Everyone whirled around to see a small sled come careening down the hill, veering dangerously, completely out of control, and heading straight for a tall, brick wall!

"It's little Peter Pig!" yelled King, as soon as he could see the helpless figure on the runaway sled.

"He'll be smashed up against that

wall!" cried Candy, covering her eyes with her long golden ears.

"He'll be *killed*!" Angus barked.

Suddenly, a furry hody leaped into the air! It was Muk-Luk, the strange new dog. He jumped right into the path of the oncoming sled and seized its guide rope between his powerful teeth.

"Look at him!" Erica the Boxer shouted. "He's stopping the sled!"

Sure enough, Muk-Luk was veering the sled away from the menacing wall. He ran a little way with it and then . . . brought it to a halt!

Little Peter Pig, half-dazed with fright, put his arms around Muk-Luk's furry neck and whispered, "I don't know who you are, but thank you. You saved my life!"

"It was a real pleasure!" said Muk-Luk politely, patting Peter's pink head.

All of Little Town gathered in the square to cheer the strange dog they had been laughing at.

"We're sorry we made fun of you," said Angus the Collie. "We're sorry we laughed at your name, too!"


"It's an Eskimo name," said Muk-Luk happily. "You see, I'm an *Eskimo sled dog*! There are lots of dogs like me in the frozen north!"

"Well, we hope you'll come to live in Little Town and be one of us!" said King. "If you can ever forgive our ignorance!"

"I guess I can," Muk-Luk said. "You see, I'd never seen dogs like *you* before, either . . . so I guess that makes us *even*!"



# Doc E.Z. Duzit



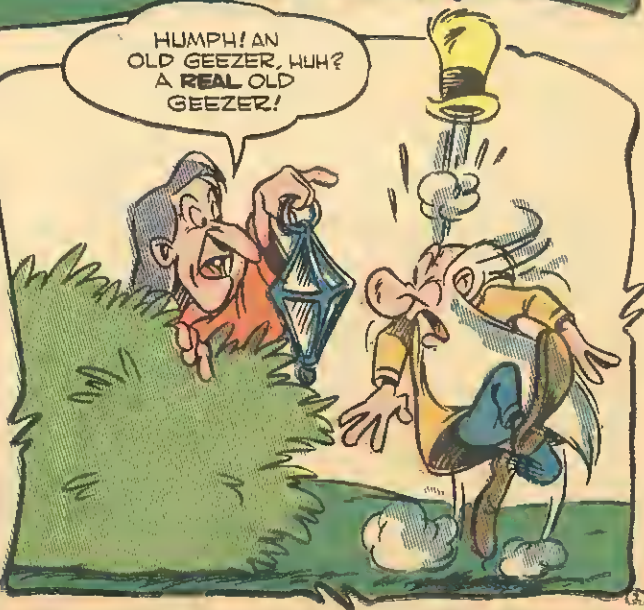
GOL-DING! WHAT'S MORE PEACEFUL THAN THE BIG WOODS ON A SPRING DAY? WHAT IN TARNATION FOLKS WANT TO LIVE IN THE CITY FOR IS BEYOND ME!



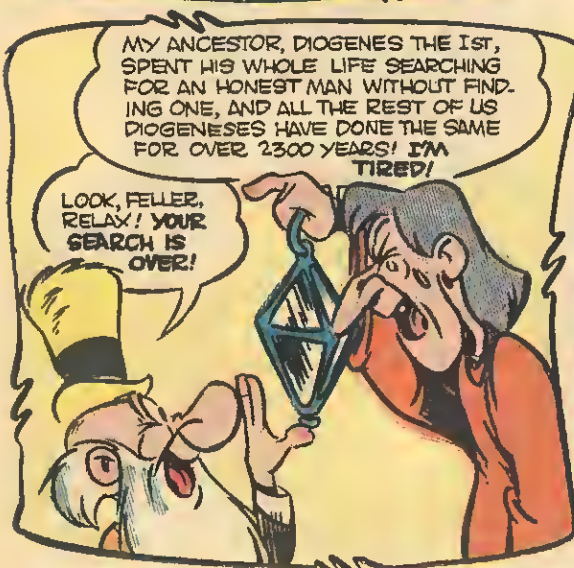
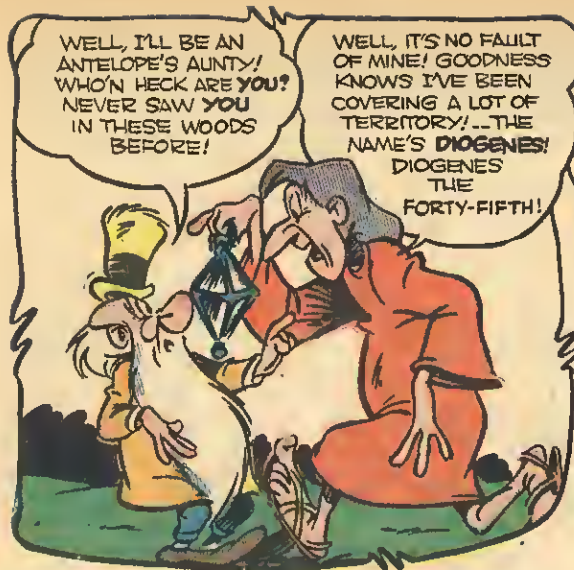
THERE'S NEVER ANYTHING TA DISTURB US FOLKS OF THE FOREST!  
--YUP! I'LL--



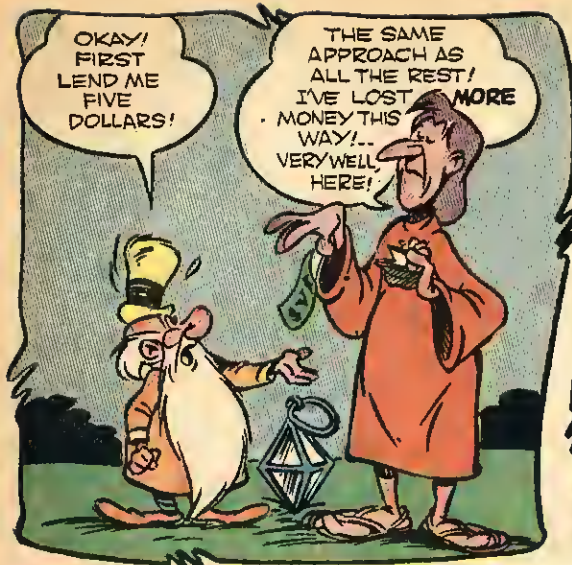
HUMPH! AN OLD GEEZER. HUH? A REAL OLD GEEZER!















I SHOULD'VE KNOWN YOU WERE CROOKED!...YOU PROMISED TO HELP ME, BUT YOU BROKE YOUR PROMISE!...YOU'RE NOT ONLY CROOKED, BUT A PROMISE-BREAKER TOO!

GOL-DING IT! I AM **NOT** DISHONEST! AND I DON'T GO BACK ON MY WORD!



YOU'RE TOO DAGNAB PARTICULAR, BUT I'LL PROVE TO YA YET THAT THERE'S LOTS OF HONEST FOLK! -HOLD UP! WAIT!

VERY WELL!



COME TO THINK OF IT, I'M THE ONLY **PERSON** AROUND HERE... WOULD AN **HONEST ANIMAL** DO?

CERTAINLY! I'M NOT PARTICULAR, AS LONG AS IT'S **HONEST!**

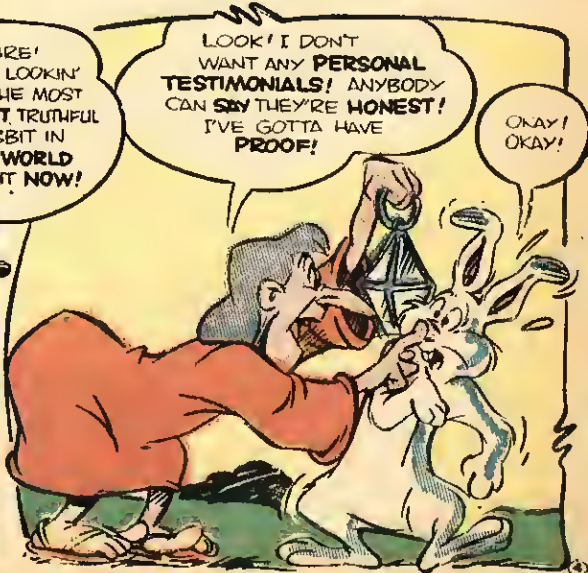


FINE! COME ON, I'LL INTRODUCE YE TA **SWEENEY!... SWEENEY! OH, SWEENEY!**



SWEENEY, THIS HERE IS **DIOGENES!**... HE AND ALL HIS ANCESTORS HAVE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR YEARS FOR AN **HONEST MAN OR ANIMAL!** DOESN'T SEEM TA THINK THERE'S ANY SUCH THING. CAN YE HELP HIM?

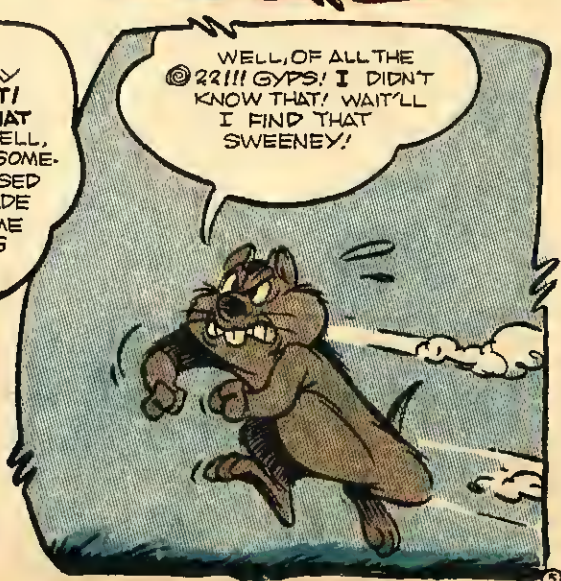
SURE! HE'S LOOKIN' AT THE MOST **HONEST, TRUTHFUL RABBIT** IN THE **WORLD** RIGHT NOW!



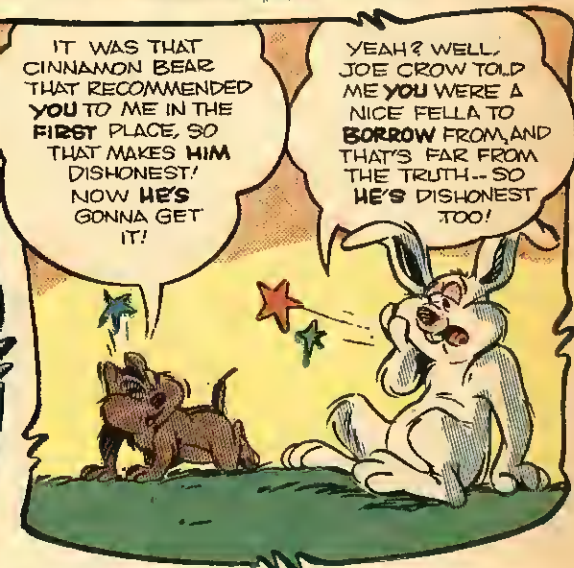
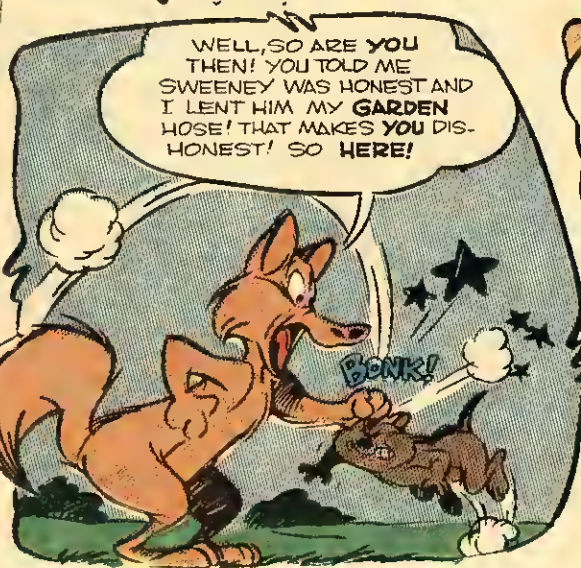
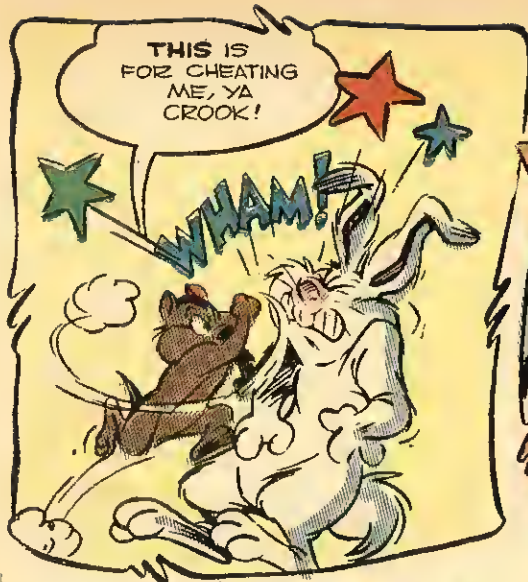
LOOK! I DON'T WANT ANY **PERSONAL TESTIMONIALS!** ANYBODY CAN **SAY** THEY'RE **HONEST!** I'VE GOTTA HAVE **PROOF!**

OKAY! OKAY!

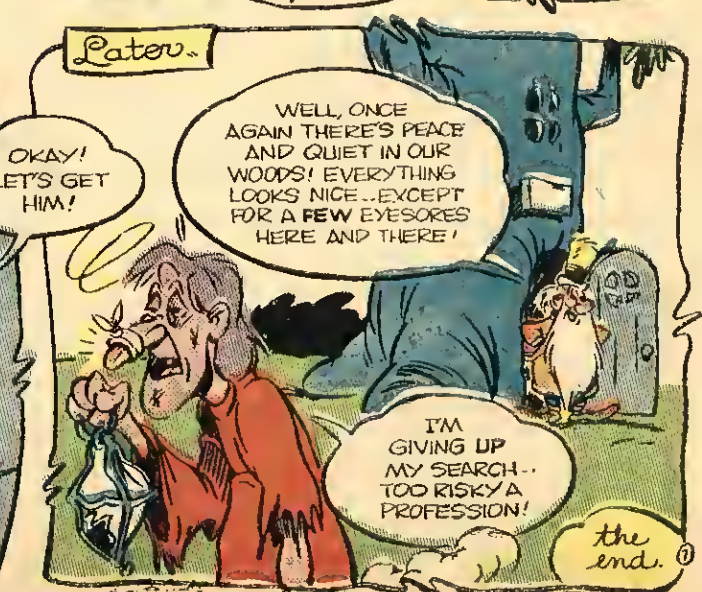
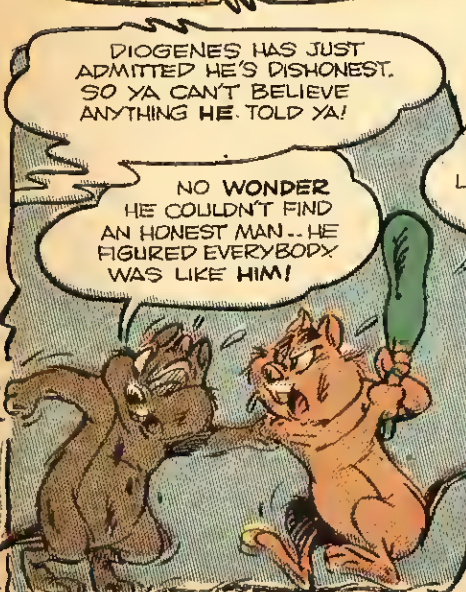
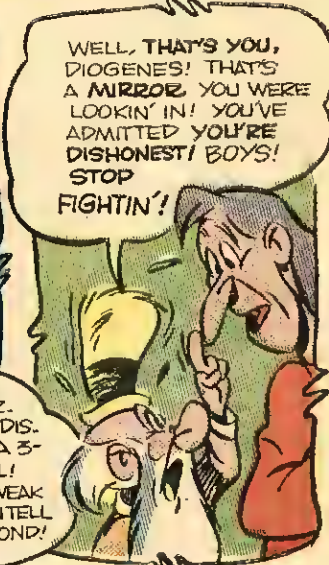
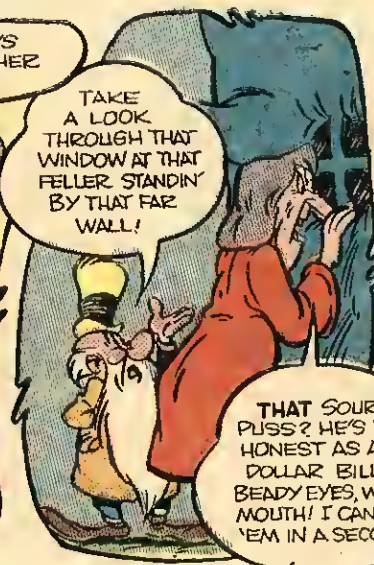
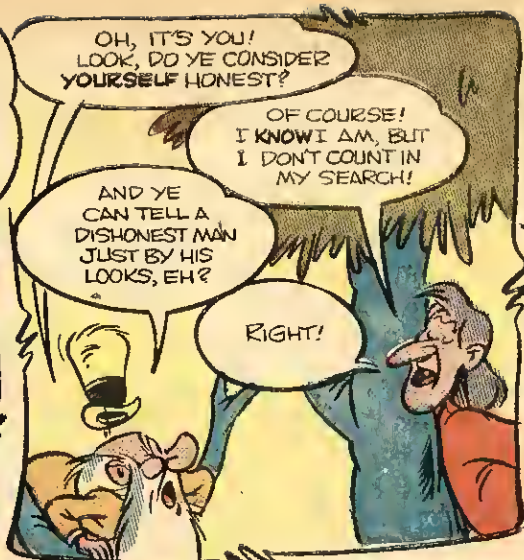














# Small TROUBLE-MAKER

"I'LL show 'em!" muttered little Billy Bee. "I'll show 'em what I can do!"

Now the reason for Billy Bee's anger was simple. All the animals in Leafy Forest had been telling him how *small* he was, and that hurt his feelings and made him *furious*! So now, he was busy planning a plan to show how important a little fellow can be. "I've gotta think of *something*!" he buzzed. "If I could only . . . wheee! Here's my chance now!"

Down the road, coming bouncy-jounce-jog, was a little horse and buggy, driven by dignified Farmer Goat. Billy Bee never hesitated for an instant. Zooming out of the bushes, he headed straight for the horse's back . . . and stung him . . . *hard*!

Old Dobbin had never been so startled in all his years. With a loud "Neigh-eigh-oo!" the horse reared up on his hind legs and pawed the air. With a loud "Nyaah-aah-ouch!" Farmer Goat spilled right out of the buggy, which tipped over to one side, blocking the road completely.

Behind the tipped buggy, and in front of it, too, wagons and cars had to stop quickly in order not to crash.

*Smack! Smack! Smack!* they went as one humped into another, until the road was filled with tangled wagons and angry drivers, all shouting and yelling at each other. All the drivers were so angry, that they started to fight and blame each other for the road block.

Suddenly, an angry little voice buzzed clearly, "You're all wrong. *I* started it! I stung the horse who tipped the buggy that spilled Farmer Goat and blocked the road!"

Everyone stared at little Billy Bee, who flew in and out among the drivers. "Guess you'll all have something *different* to say about me now! Maybe I'm not such a runt or a peanut, after all!"

At this, all the drivers began to laugh and they laughed so much, that Billy's buzz could hardly be heard. "What's so funny?" demanded the little bee hotly.

"Well," Farmer Goat admitted slowly, "I guess we just gotta say that it don't matter how *little* you are, it's how much *trouble* you kin make! An' fer a *peanut*, Billy, you sure are a *great*, *big trouble-maker*!"

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933 AND JULY 2, 1946

OF HA HA COMICS published monthly at St. Louis, Missouri, for October 1, 1948, State of New York County of New York: ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Richard E. Hughes, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor of HA HA COMICS, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily, weekly, semiweekly or triweekly newspaper, the circulation) etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the acts of March 3, 1933, and July 2, 1946 (section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations), printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the Publisher, Editor, Managing Editor and Business Manager are: Publisher, Creston Publications Corp., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis 7, Mo.; Editor, Richard E. Hughes, 120 W. 183rd St., New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, none; Business Manager, Frederick H. Isor, 211 Central Park West, New York, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: Creston Publications Corp., 420 DeSoto

Avenue, St. Louis 7, Missouri; B W Sangor 7 West 81st Street, New York N Y

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None.

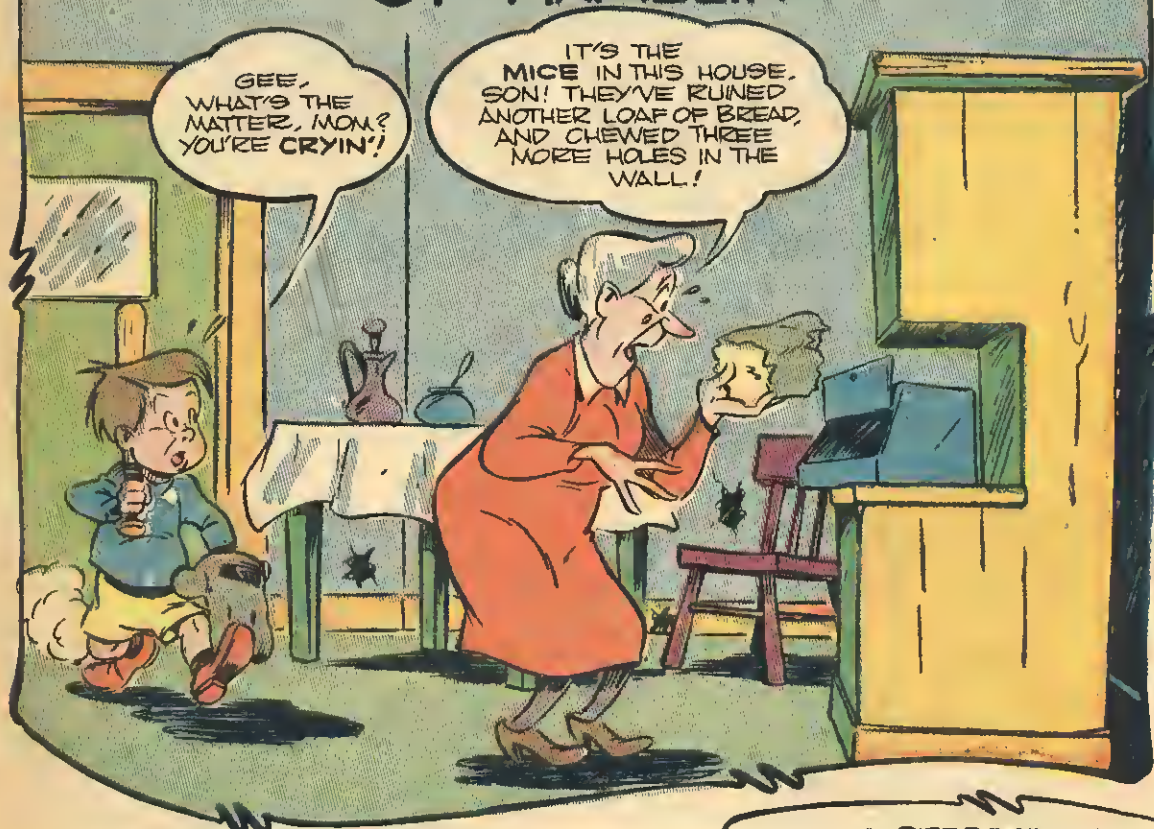
4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owner, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and that affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by him. (Signed) Richard E. Hughes, Editor

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 24th day of September, 1948.

Nat C Sherman, Notary Public, (Commission expires Mar. 30, 1949)



# THE REAL LOWDOWN ON THE PIED PIPER OF HAMELIN



GEE,  
WHAT'S THE  
MATTER, MOM?  
YOU'RE CRYIN'!

IT'S THE  
MICE IN THIS HOUSE.  
SON! THEY'VE RUINED  
ANOTHER LOAF OF BREAD,  
AND CHEWED THREE  
MORE HOLES IN THE  
WALL!



NO MATTER HOW MANY I GET  
RID OF, THERE ARE ALWAYS PLENTY  
LEFT---I CERTAINLY WISH THERE  
WAS A PIED PIPER IN THIS  
TOWN, AND BELIEVE ME, I'D  
PAY HIM!

WHAT'S  
A PIED  
PIPER, MOM?

WHY, THE PIED PIPER WAS  
A MAN WHO LIVED IN THE  
VILLAGE OF HAMELIN! HE PLAYED  
ON A --- LOOK, SON! YOU'LL  
FIND THE STORY ABOUT THE  
PIED PIPER IN ONE OF  
YOUR BOOKS!.. READ IT!  
IT'LL TELL YOU BETTER  
THAN I CAN!

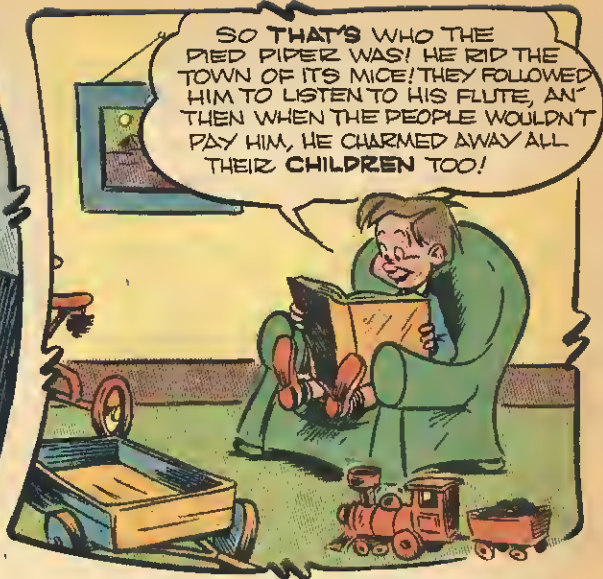
OKAY,  
MOM!



GOSH, HERE IT IS! THE PIED PIPER OF HAMELIN! I'LL READ IT RIGHT AWAY!



SO THAT'S WHO THE PIED PIPER WAS! HE RID THE TOWN OF ITS MICE! THEY FOLLOWED HIM TO LISTEN TO HIS FLUTE, AN' THEN WHEN THE PEOPLE WOULDN'T PAY HIM, HE CHARMED AWAY ALL THEIR CHILDREN TOO!

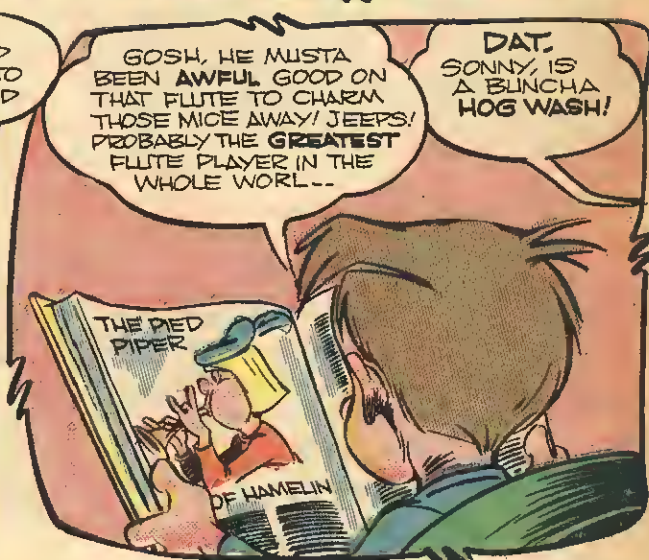


NOW I KNOW WHY MOM WISHED THERE WAS A PIED PIPER! ... SHE'D GET HIM TO GET RID OF THE MICE, AND SHE'D PAY HIM, TOO!

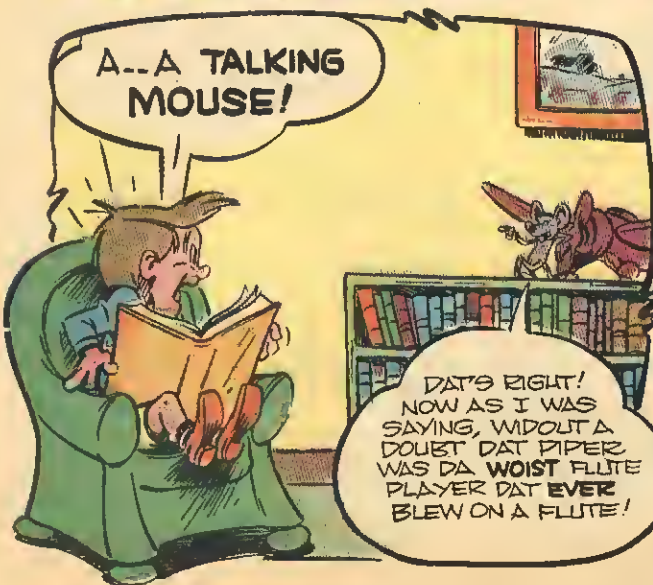


GOSH, HE MUSTA BEEN AWFUL GOOD ON THAT FLUTE TO CHARM THOSE MICE AWAY! JEEPS! PROBABLY THE GREATEST FLUTE PLAYER IN THE WHOLE WORLD--

DAT, SONNY, IS A BLINCHA HOG WASH!



A--A TALKING MOUSE!



LOOK, MOUSE! I DON'T KNOW HOW COME YOU CAN TALK, BUT YOU'RE **WRONG**! THIS STORY SAYS HE CHARMED A LOTTA MICE RIGHT OUTA THE TOWN OF HAMELIN'!

DAT STORY IS AS PONEY AS A T'REE DOLLAR BILL-- I KNOW!



DAT'S RIGHT! NOW AS I WAS SAYING, WIDOUT A DOUBT DAT PIPER WAS DA **WOIST** FLUTE PLAYER DAT **EVER** BLEW ON A FLUTE!



YOU'RE JUST SAYIN' THAT! HOW WOULD YOU KNOW?

GIMME DAT BOOK AND I'LL SHOW YA HOW I KNOW!

YA SEE DAT MOUSE IN DA FEONT? WELL, DAT WAS ME GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRANDFADDER!... HE TRIPPED OVER DAT STONE, BROKE HIS LEG AND HADDA GO BACK TA HAMELIN!...

HE WAS DA ONLY SURVIVOR OF DAT DEAL, AND HE HANDED DOWN DA REAL STORY OF DAT PIED PIPER CHARACTER!

OH!... JUST WHAT WAS THAT STORY?

\*WELL, I'LL TELL YA JUST AS ME FADDER HEARD IT FROM ME GRANDFADDER! AHEM!... LONG AGO, WHEN DIS PIPER WAS A LITTLE BOY, HE WENT TO A BAND CONCERT WIT' HIS MUDDER!

I WANNA DO THAT! I WANNA PLAY A FLUTE! THAT'S WHAT I WANNA BE... A PIPER!

SH-H! PLEASE BE QUIET!

LATER, AT HOME...

YOU'RE HIS FATHER! WHAT AM I TO DO?

BUY HIM A FLUTE! THE BOY IS PROBABLY VERY TALENTED! IF NOT, HE'LL PUT IT ASIDE AND FORGET ABOUT IT!

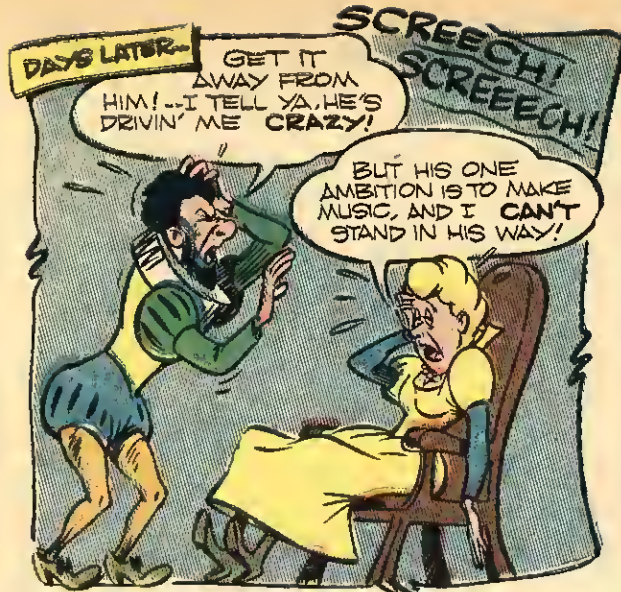
I WANNA FLUTE! I WANNA FLUTE! I WANNA BE A PIPER! I WANNA MAKE BEAUTIFUL MUSIC! BAW!

50-

STOP! STOP! I QUIT! I CAN'T TEACH YOU NODDING! ... DOT IS NOT MUSIC COMING OUT-- IT IS NOT EVEN NOISE! NOISE SOUNDS BETTER DAN DOT! STOP!

THEN I'LL LEARN TO PLAY BY MYSELF!





DAYS LATER...

GET IT AWAY FROM HIM!...I TELL YA, HE'S DRIVIN' ME CRAZY!

BUT HIS ONE AMBITION IS TO MAKE MUSIC, AND I CAN'T STAND IN HIS WAY!

SCREECH! SCREECH!



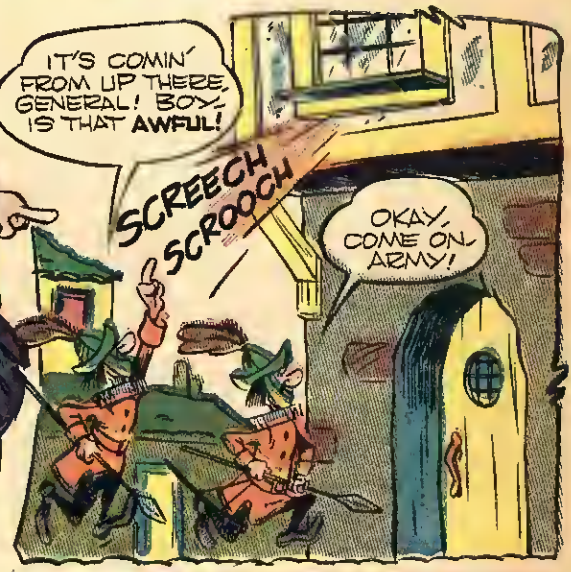
MEANWHILE...

GUARDS! BRING ME MY ARMY THIS INSTANT!



WE'RE BOTH HERE, YOUR HIGHNESS! YOUR ARMY, THAT IS!

OKAY, LISTEN, ARMY! STOP THAT HORRIBLE NOISE THAT I HEAR, OR SO HELP ME, I'LL GET TWO NEW MEN FOR MY ARMY!



IT'S COMIN' FROM UP THERE, GENERAL! BOY, IS THAT AWFUL!

SCREECH SCROOCH

OKAY, COME ON ARMY!



IT'S MY BOY, BLOWING ON A FLUTE!

NO KIDDIN'! MY GUESS WAS THAT IT WAS 40 PIGS FIGHTIN' OVER AN APPLE!...OKAY, ARMY, READ THE KING'S ORDER!

HEARYE! THE KING ORDERS THAT WHATEVER IS MAKIN' THAT NOISE BE DESTROYED IMMEDIATELY!

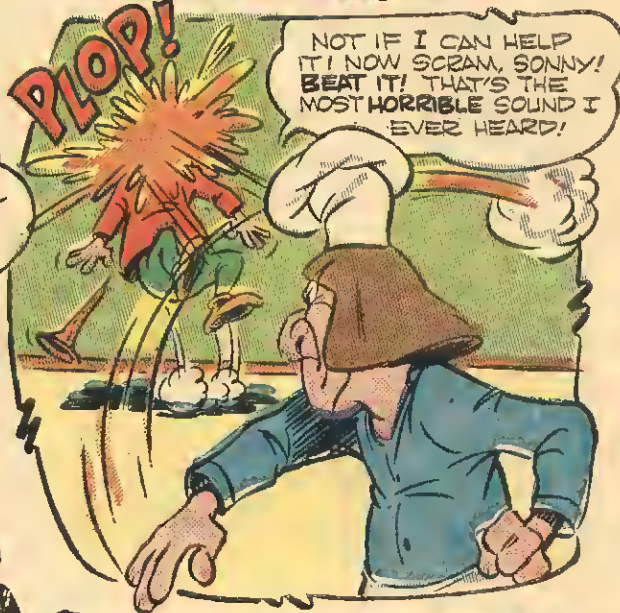
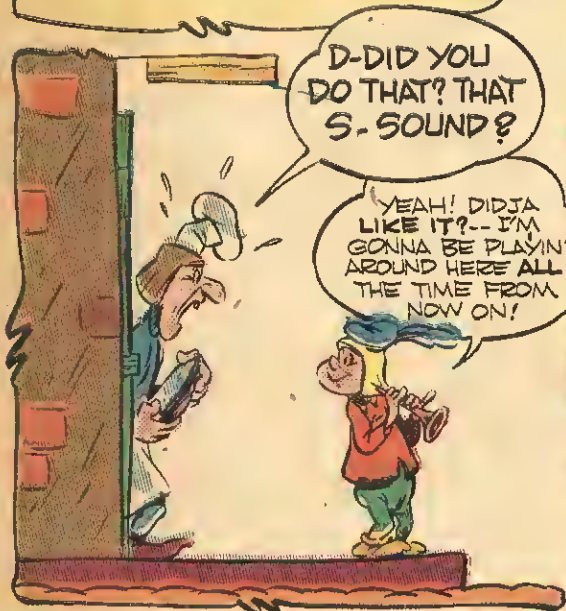
THEY'RE GONNA TAKE MY FLUTE! OH, NO! I'LL NEVER LEARN TO PLAY THEN! I MUST ESCAPE!



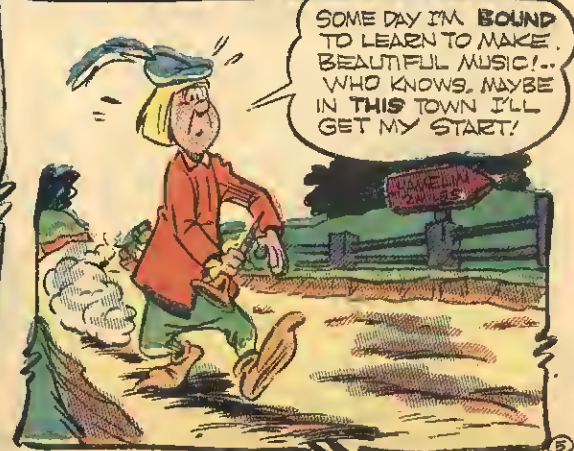
"AND SO DIS POOR LITTLE FELLER... WHO SHOULDA TOOK UP FISH-PEDDLIN' INSTEAD OF FLUTE-BLOWN...ESCAPED OUT DA BACK DOOR!"

I'M GONNA MISS MY MOM AND DAD, BUT I'VE JUST GOTTA LEARN TO MAKE MUSIC ON MY FLUTE!... SO I'LL GO TO ANOTHER TOWN!





"AND SO FOR YEARS, HE WENT FROM TOWN TO TOWN GETTIN' CHASED OUT! DEN ONE DAY..."





MEANWHILE, IN HAMELIN...

BOY, WHAT A LIFE!  
WE PRACTICALLY OWN THIS  
TOWN! THE PEOPLE CAN'T  
DO A THING WITH US!

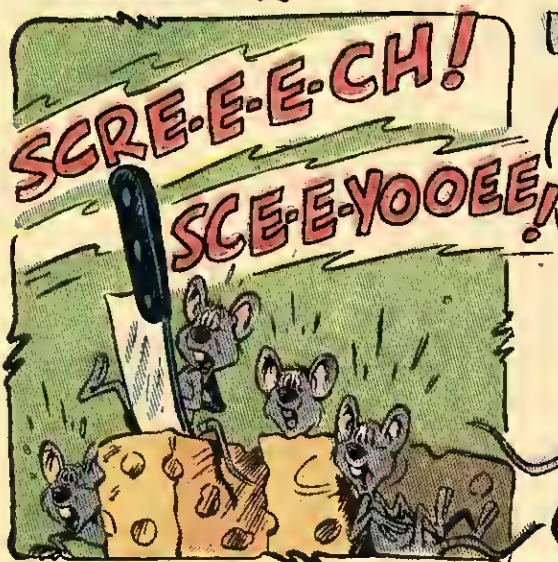
YEAH!  
IMAGINE! THEY  
OFFERED A REWARD  
FOR ANYBODY  
GETTIN' RID OF  
US-- HO!

I THINK  
WE OUGHTA  
OFFER A REWARD  
FOR ANYBODY  
GETTIN' RID  
OF DEM!

MAYBE IT'S BEST I PRACTICE  
DOWN IN THIS CELLAR, SO NO  
ONE CAN HEAR ME!-- I'LL  
BE SAFE HERE!

HEY, WHO'S  
DIS CHARACTER  
COMIN' IN?

WHO  
CARES? WHEN  
HE SEES DA JOINT  
IS LOADED WIT' MICE,  
HE'LL LEAVE!

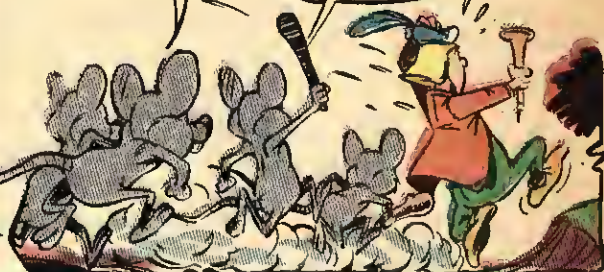


1/2 SECOND LATER...

DON'T LET HIM  
GET AWAY! WE GOTTA  
FINISH HIM!...IF WE DON'T  
HE MIGHT SNEAK BACK  
INTO TOWN AND  
RUIN OUR WHOLE  
LITTLE SET-UP!...  
WE'D HAVE TA--

YEAH!  
BEIN' TRUE  
LOVERS OF MUSIC,  
DAT NOISE WE  
COULDN'T TAKE!

I-- I'VE GOT  
TO DO SOMETHING.  
THEY AREN'T  
SATISFIED WITH  
RUNNIN' ME  
OUT OF  
TOWN!



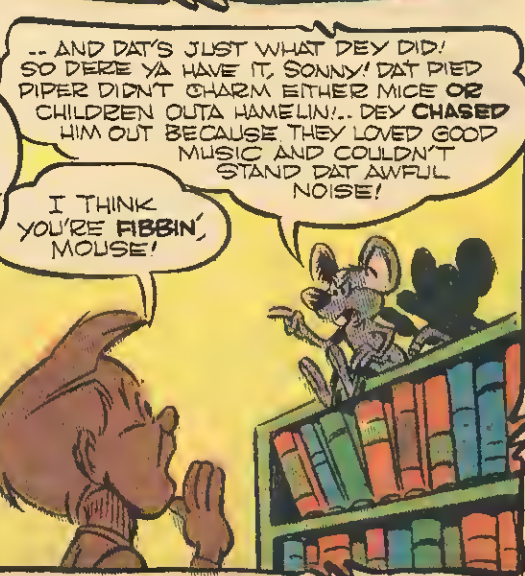
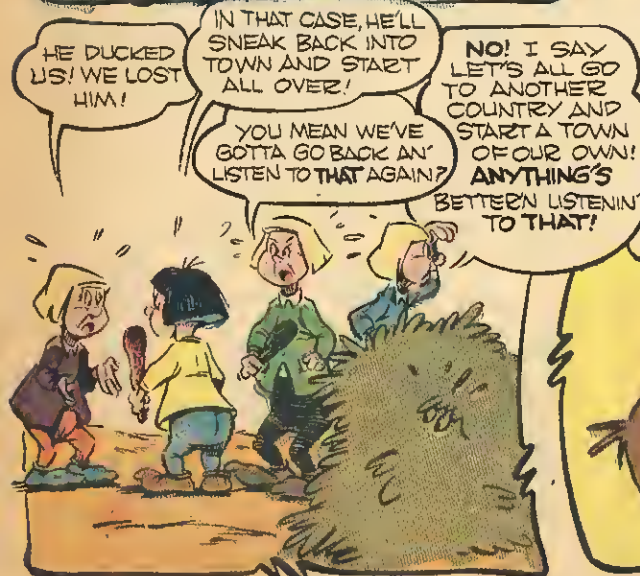
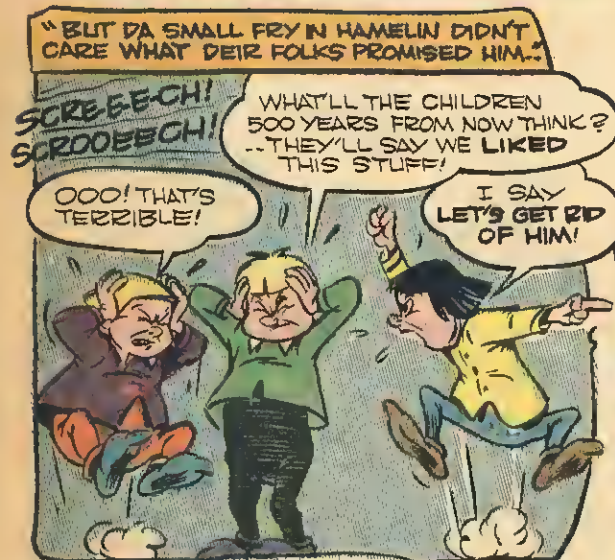
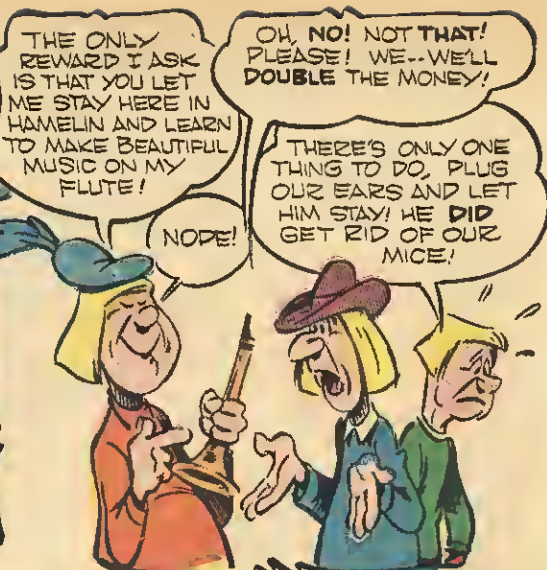
GET  
'IM,  
BOYS!

IF I  
CAN ONLY  
MAKE  
IT!

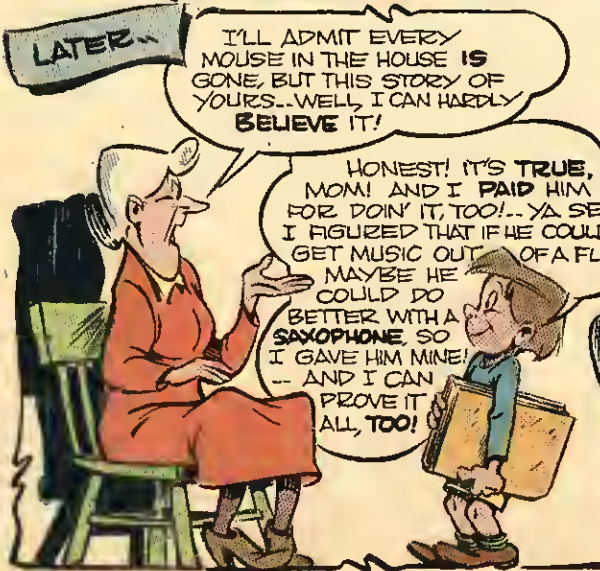
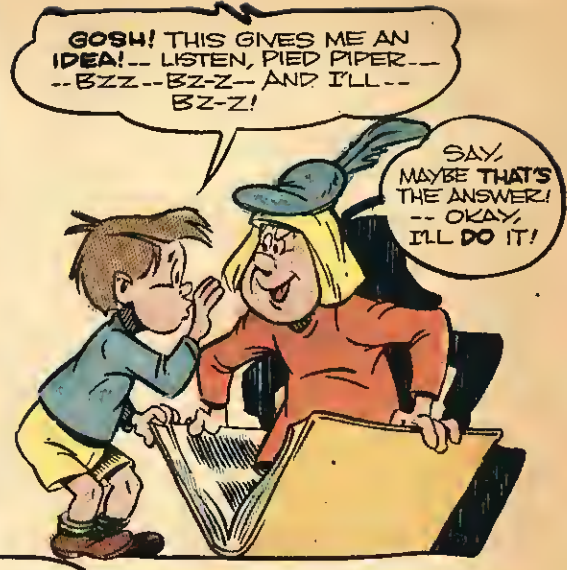
HALP! HE TRICKED  
US! WE COULDN'T  
JUMP DAT FAR!













# SCHOOL DAZE

I'VE SPENT TWO MONTHS, CLASS, TRYING TO TEACH YOU **PERCENTAGE** --- AND SO FAR, NONE OF YOU SEEM TO KNOW HOW TO DO IT! --- NOW WE'LL TRY ONCE MORE!

IF A GROCER HAD 100 BUNCHES OF SPINACH AND ONE THIRD OF THEM SPOILED, WHAT PERCENT OF 100 WOULD THAT BE?

14  
x 10  
140

I DON'T KNOW!

I DON'T GET IT!

WHO CARES?

NOT ONE OF THEM GOT IT! WHY? WHY? HM! WONDER IF I COULD'VE BEEN TEACHING THEM **WRONG**! ...YES, THAT'S IT! I THINK I KNOW HOW I CAN GET THEM TO ANSWER!

CLASS, IF A MAN HAD 100 ICE CREAM CONES AND LOST  $\frac{1}{3}$  OF THEM, WHAT PERCENTAGE OF HIS 100 CONES DID HE LOSE?

HE LOST A **THIRD** OF A **HUNDRED** ICE CREAM CONES?

JEEPERS, THAT'S  $33\frac{1}{3}$  PERCENT OF ALL HE HAD!

JUST AS I THOUGHT! IT WASN'T WHAT I WAS TEACHING, IT WAS **HOW**!

WHAT A TOUGH BREAK!  $33\frac{1}{3}\%$  OF ALL HIS CONES, ALL GONE!

BOY!



Now YOU CAN HAVE  
DARING *Newest Look* BEAUTY  
WITH ALL-IN-ONE  
**TRIOLETTE**

*It's All  
These*

- { 1-uplift bra  
2-waist nipper  
3-garter belt.

Put your figure in style! Look feminine, curvaceous—instantly—with new marvelous TRIOLETTE. It's taken New York by storm...it's all the rage with smart girls...because it rounds you enticingly in the right places with never a bulge in the wrong ones! Lightly but cleverly boned—to pull in your waist, give fullness to hips, lift bust to alluring firm contours. No matter what shape bosom you have! Magical, you'll agree...and this one little garment does it all! In luxury rayon satin—with revealing lace inserts at bust, dainty net edging at top and bottom. Comfortable! Lastex insert, adjustable hook-and-eye back fastening, 4 adjustable garters. Bra straps included, adjustable, easy to attach. New TRIOLETTE costs little more than bra alone! We know you'll be thrilled—your money back if not 100% pleased with your glomorous

"New Look"

figure. A cup, 32 to 36.  
B cup, (larger) 32 to 38.  
Blue white or nude.

For That  
Thrilling  
NEW LOOK



*Have* Tiny Waist  
—Full Bosom  
**FIGURE**

**\$5.95** • BLUE  
• WHITE  
• NUDE

SEND ON 10-DAY APPROVAL

BE SMARTLY  
STRAPLESS OR  
WEAR STRAPS  
ALSO  
INCLUDED



**WILCO CO., Dept. 676-B  
45 East 17th St., New York**

Rush your new TRIOLETTE for \$5.95. CUP \_\_\_\_\_ SIZE \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage. ☐ I enclose \$5.95. You pay postage

1st Color Choice

2nd Color Choice

**Costs so little**

**MAIL COUPON NOW!**

Name \_\_\_\_\_

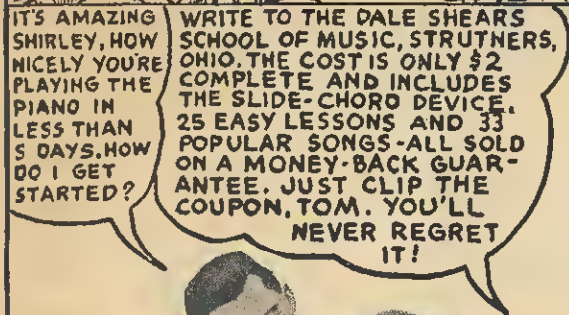
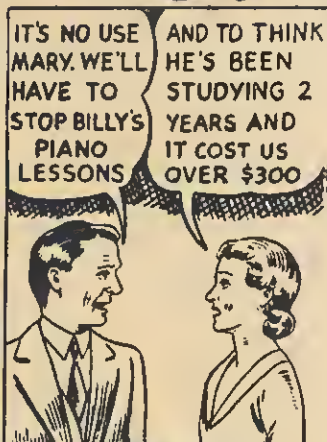
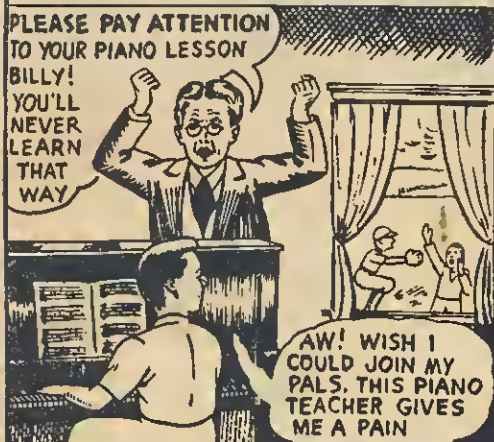
Address \_\_\_\_\_

City, Zone, State \_\_\_\_\_

I understand if not delighted with TRIOLETTE I can return in 10 days for full purchase price refund



# HOW A SIMPLE DISCOVERY MADE BILLY A VERY HAPPY BOY



This amazing invention fits any piano and guides your fingers through the most complicated melodies and tunes. No tedious drills or exercises. You get quick and pleasing results by following our Easy ABC PICTURE METHOD containing 25 complete lessons. And in addition there are 33 popular songs so arranged that anyone, even a child, can play them all from 4 simple chords. Now there's no need to envy your piano-playing friends. Overnight, you, too, will become the life of the party.

## FREE NO-RISK TRIAL OFFER

Because of the unusual success of our exclusive method, our generous NO RISK offer must prove everything we claim or it costs you nothing. The 25 lesson ABC PICTURE COURSE with 33 SONGS ARRANGED TO PLAY FROM 4 CHORDS and the newly-invented CHORD-SLIDE DEVICE cost only \$2 complete-not a penny more to pay EVER. SEND NO MONEY. Mail the coupon to-day and when the course arrives, pay only \$2 plus the C. O. D. charges (We prepay postage if you enclose \$2) Then, if after 5 days you are not actually playing piano with both hands by ear or note, return the entire course and your \$2 will be refunded.

## SEND NO MONEY-MAIL COUPON

Dale Shears School of Music  
Studio 2202, Struthers 3, Ohio

☐ Subject to your Money-Back Guarantee, I am enclosing \$2 (cash, check or money order) as full payment for the new CHORD-SLIDE INVENTION, the self-teaching "ABC PICTURE METHOD" and the 33 POPULAR SONGS, all arranged to be played with 4 simple chords. You agree to pay the postage.

☐ Send COD and I will pay \$2 plus postage. Same Money-Back Guarantee applies.

Sorry. No Canadian Orders.

NAME .....

Address .....

CITY ..... STATE .....





# HAVE FUN! GET LAUGHS.. AMAZE FRIENDS



## So-Called ELECTRIC

### JOY BUZZER

Tickles and seems to shock them. The Joy Buzzer can be concealed in the palm of your hand after slipping a ring over one of your fingers. When you shake hands with anyone they touch off a mechanism that causes it to tickle, to some seems like a shocking sensation. Only 69c. Order by No. 669.

## POCKET ADDING MACHINE

Amazing New Midget ADDING MACHINE FITS VEST POCKET

Adds, Divides, Subtracts, Multiplies—So Simple, So Easy to Use! Does work of higher priced adding machines. Durable handsome leatherette case. Send for MIDGET ADDING MACHINE. On arrival, pay postman only \$2.98 plus C.O.D. postage. See address below. Order by No. 141



## GENUINE MILITARY

### Wrist Watch

Complete with Expansion Band

Here it is! The Wrist Watch Bargain of the year! Not \$15... not \$10... but NOW only \$6.95 each. But you'll have to hurry. The supply is limited at this amazing low price! Precision built, split second time-keeper. Also water-protected, shock absorber. Radium hands and numerals and red second hand makes watch easy to read in the dark. Handsome non-corrosive stainless steel case. Order No. 396. Get Yours TODAY! Only \$6.95



## COMB-A-TRIM

Something new! Trim your hair just like you comb your hair! Also removes hair from legs, arms, etc. Save on hair-cuts. Trim your own hair and family's too! Only 89c. Order by No. 534.



## REALISTIC IMITATION

### GIANT SPIDER

(Tarantula) Eeeee! This large Tarantula Spider looks alive. Frightens men, women, and children. Large life-like size. Horns. Long spring legs make it vibrate realistically. Order Now for the fright of your life. Only 69c. Order No. 414.



## Amazing ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE

Be the life of the party! Tie flashes on and off from button hidden in pocket. Complete with bulbs, battery and cord. Only \$1.98. Order No. 721.

## PLATE LIFTER

Amazing device lifts and lowers dishes, etc. like magic. Fits secretly under tablecloth. May be controlled by anyone at table. Always good for a laugh. Only 69c. Order No. 720.



## SQUIRT RING

Sure fire joke to play on your friends! Mewling your new ring and as they look closely—squirt stream of water in their face! So real, so innocent looking they never suspect. Only 69c. No. 609.



Item No. 706

## DRIBBLE GLASS

Make your drinking friends drink! Looks just like ordinary glass until tipped, water dribbles through slots in side! No one can detect it! Roaring laughs every time! No. 582, just 49c.



## LEARN to DANCE

Why be a lonely, unpopular wallflower when you can learn all the smart dances from the most modern to old favorites at home—in private without teacher, music or partner. So easy even a child can learn quickly. This book should teach you in five days. See order coupon. Only \$1.00.



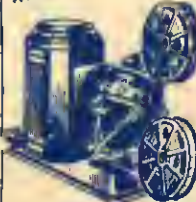
## BARKING DOG

Score the cat, have fun with the children! Sounds like a frisky dog barking. People hear him but can't find him. Fun! Pocket-size. Order No. 740. Write Today! ONLY 69c.



## 16 MM MOVIE PROJECTOR

Hand Operated



Show your own movies at home. Easy to use.

Safe 100-foot film capacity. Uses regular home-type electric light bulb. Wide choice film available. Use order coupon. Only \$7.95. No. 808.

## Now Play this New HARMONICA in 15 Minutes



You Can Now Get This Brand New Golden-Tone Harmonica PLUS Simplified Course of Instruction that Quickly Teaches You to Play Song Hits of Every Kind for only \$1.45.

If you can hum a tune you can learn to play. Not a toy but a real musical instrument. Order No. 624.

## Amazing MAGIC PENCIL

Get the right answer every time! Mistakes are impossible with this handy new invention! Divides up to 144, multiplies any primary number in a flash. Fits conveniently on pencil. Send no money—on arrival pay postman just 49c plus postage. Check No. 593 on coupon!

## NOW BROADCAST IN YOUR HOME WITH THIS AMAZING

### RADIO "MIKE"

Sensational new invention attaches to your radio. Speak into Mike and your own voice comes through the speaker, as if you were broadcasting! Astound your friends as your voice comes over the air. No time can tell the difference unless you give the joke away! Amazing "MIKE" looks just like a real microphone. Get one today! Just \$1.49. Order by number No. 641.

## HOW TO ORDER

Just check items wanted and mail your order to HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 845 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. EXTRA—if your order totals \$2.00 or more we will send you as a Gift our "Throw Your Voice" device. If your order totals \$4.00 or more you get the Jumping Snake PLUS the "Throw Your Voice" device. Order TODAY. (If you want only a FREE Catalog write name and address on a penny postcard.)

HOLLISTER-WHITE CO. DEPT. 845 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.	
Send me the items I have checked below:	
<input type="checkbox"/> 669 JOY BUZZER.....	69c
<input type="checkbox"/> 141 MIDGET ADDING MACHINE.....	2.98
<input type="checkbox"/> 396 MILITARY WRIST WATCH.....	6.95
<input type="checkbox"/> 534 COMB-A-TRIM.....	.89
<input type="checkbox"/> 641 RADIO MIKE.....	1.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 808 HAND OPERATED PROJECTOR.....	7.95
<input type="checkbox"/> 609 SQUIRT RING.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 720 PLATE LIFTER.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 706 SECRET MONEY BELT.....	2.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 117 LEARN TO DANCE.....	1.00
<input type="checkbox"/> 582 DRIBBLE GLASS.....	.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 721 ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE.....	1.98
<input type="checkbox"/> 624 HARMONICA.....	1.45
<input type="checkbox"/> 593 MAGIC PENCIL.....	.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 414 IMITATION SPIDER.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 740 BARKING DOG.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> My order totals \$2.00. Send me "Throw Your Voice" device as a gift. <input type="checkbox"/> My order totals \$4.00 or more. Send me "Throw Your Voice" device plus Jumping Snake.	
NAME.....	
ADDRESS.....	
CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....	

EXTRA  
At No  
Additional  
Cost if Your  
Order Totals \$2.00



Be an "EDGAR BERGEN"  
"Throw Your Voice!" Confuse people at parties or in crowds by seeming to be calling some one in an emergency. Call for "Help, Help," "Get Me Out of Here," "Get parties to laughing. Easy directions.

IF YOUR ORDER TOTALS \$4.00 YOU ALSO GET

### JUMPING SNAKE

Open an innocent looking cold cream jar and a realistic green snake jumps in your face. Give it to your girl friend and watch her jump.

